The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

A WINTER EVENING.

A winter evening, dull and drear,
Is often much too dull to bear:
Between bad roads, and rains, and snows,
A neighbour fears to shew his nose.
So in the country we must find
Something at home to please the mind;
And that at all times cannot be—
At least it is not so with me.
New books but seldom come to hand,
And old ones are in poor demand;
For when we read an author through,
The acquaintance then we think will do.
We always eagerly peruse
The weekly papers for the news:
O'er pamphlets, magazines, and plays,
The mind delighted, fondly strays;
But when I've nothing new to read,
And of more stockings stand in need
Then in my rocking chair I sit,
And sometimes knit, and sometimes knit.
The good warm fire to leave I dread,
When it is time to go to bed
My verses will not dare to rope
With Byron, Moore, or Burns, or Pope;
I only write to pass the time,
Tho' genius frowns on every rhyme. NORA.

...oil and gaze on Beauty's matchless charms—
...me the placid, deep-blue eye, round which
...lively, softened langour plays—beaming
...With life and light—the brow as white as the
...Pure, stainless snow—the cheek of roseate dye—
...The long dark tresses, floating careless down
...Its lily neck—the angelic, beauteous form
...That moves along in grace and majesty.
...To view these dazzling charms shine forth in chaste
...And peerless loveliness, would e'en enchain
...And captivate the savage soul. But there
...Are beauties far beyond the brightest tints
...Wherewith kind Nature decks the female shape—
...The mind where every gem and sweetest bud
...Of culture he enshrin'd—the tender heart,
...Where quenchless love and sympathy have made
...Their blest abode; and from whose innermost
...Recesses beams a pure, a heavenly light.
...These are the ripening charms that ne'er can know
...Decay—the flow'rs, whose essence breathes when all
...Their leaves are dead, whose seeds, transplanted to
...A rich and more congenial soil, will grow
...In bright luxuriance, 'neath the cloudless skies
...Of Heav'n, and flourish in the sunshine of
...A purer, balmier Spring. CARLOS.

THE TRIUMPH

...of Religious Liberty over Monarchical Intolerance.

...full, brilliant land of learning and the brave,
...That triumph'st o'er the march of monarchy,
...And giv'st to bigotry a breathless grave,
...Resolved, like Greece, to perish or be free.

...Thy sons have nobly risen, and from her throne
...Hurl'd tainted superstition down to earth;
...And from her fragments rose that lovely one,
...Fair liberty, from gloom to glorious birth

...No longer now are heard the loud alarms
...Of cruel persecuting bigotry;
...No longer rattle, on her children's arms,
...The dire unyielding chains of slavery

...More real glory Wellington hath won,
...In giving freedom where the gift was dear
...Than while in blood Napoleon's cutting sun
...Went down upon the field of Waterloo.

...And thou, O Connell, thou has gain'd a name
...Destined to live to all futurity;
...Written in gold upon the scroll of fame,
...The champion of religious liberty.

...Long may'st thou live, thou green isle of the flood,
...To enjoy thy freedom and thy freedom's laws;
...Columbia hails thee for the sacred blood
...Thy sons once shed in her all-glorious cause.

...May this achievement lead thee to thy right,
...And civil liberty to thee yet yield;
...When thy brave sons shall meet the foe in fight,
...And freedom walk triumphant o'er the field.

...May thy illustrious Emmet's dying word
...Prove yet all ominous to England's doom;
...And a loud voice of victory be heard
...In thunder from the confines of his tomb.

...Once more, all hail thy glorious victory—
...A living lesson for unborn mankind;
...A triumph o'er the powers of bigotry—
...The great and brilliant battle of the mind.

MILFORD BARD.

...Julia, it was very thoughtless for him to come in a sleigh to bid me farewell—with such a skittish horse, too!

He's gone without a tear or sigh,
He did not bend his knee at parting;
He might have knelt, and swore he'd die,
Although he thought the horse was starting.

He's gone—and not one sad farewell
Burst from his lips—and trembled wildly;
And why? I'm sure I cannot tell—
I hate him go, 'tis true—but mildly!

He might have stay'd to press my hand,
Although that odious horse was prancing;
Dear Julia, were his eyes not bland?
Had not he a secret foot for dancing!

I'm sure he might have come last night—
I wonder if he want this morning!
Dear Julia, were his teeth not white?
Oh, bless me, how my cheeks are burning.

Dear Julia, did he not look pale?
Perhaps he's ill—perhaps—oh, no;
'Twas only in that silly veil
His eyes were bent on Laura so.

I think I am not very well—
O, dear me, what a horrid pillow!
Hark, Julia—was not that our bell?
Oh no—he's gone—the cruel fellow.

But pray the, should he chance to come,
Don't tell him how I've wept or scolded!
Tell him this book has kept me home—
I hope he'll find the leaves I've folded.

Oh! but I'm very sure he's gone—
I dream'd last night—oh, poor dear fellow;
I wonder if he'll be the Tom!
Do let's go ask a Fortune-Teller.

Come Julia, dearest, pray make haste:
I wish he had not brought his gig here:
When last we waltz'd he clasp'd my waist;
I wonder if that's in the figure!

How can you keep me waiting so;
Those plaguy puffs, how long they hinder—
You'll be an hour before you go—
How oft I've seen him pass this window.

His voice was very, very sweet:
Methinks I still can hear him singing—
I'm sure I heard the sound of feet;
Oh heavens! how the bell is ringing. MARY.

SONNET TO THE SUN.

Hail thou resplendent vivifying light,
Whose genial lustre gilds each pleasing scene—
Whose all absorbing, all-subduing beam,
Dispels the darkness of the sable night.
In vain rude Boreas, with his Northern gales,
Your teeming warmth with chilling cold assails,
For once, arising to meridian height,
With influential force thou wreak'st thy rage,
Which ocean's waters never could assuage.
Then fast declining in the glowing West,
While roseate splendours show thy fond delay,
Thou ling'ring sinks, tho' not to balmy rest.
For other climes demand thy genial ray,
For other worlds to usher them to day.

FULLERTON.

THE MORALIST.

WOMAN.

The modest virgin, the prudent wife, and the careful matron, are much more serviceable in life, than petticoated philosophers, blustering heroines, or virago queens. She who makes her husband and her children happy, who reclaims the one from vice, and trains up the other to virtue, is a much greater character than ladies described in romance, whose whole occupation is to murder mankind with shafts from the quiver of their eyes. Women are not formed for great care themselves, but to soften ours. Their tenderness is the proper reward for the dangers we undergo for their preservation; and the ease and cheerfulness of their conversation, our desirable retreat from the fatigues of intense application. They are confined within the narrow limits of domestic assiduity, and when they stray beyond them, they move out of their proper sphere, and consequently without grace.

Addison says there is not a single science, or any branch of it, that might not furnish a man with business for life, though it were much longer than it is.

Honor.—When honor is a support to virtuous principles, and runs parallel with the laws of God, and our country, it cannot be too much cherished, but when the dictates of honor are contrary to those of religion and equity, they are the greatest deprivations of human nature, by giving wrong ambitions, and false ideas, of what is good and laudable, and should therefore be exploded by all governments, and driven out as the bane and plague of society.

Duelling.—Death is not sufficient to deter men, who make it their glory to despise it; but if every one that fought a duel were to stand in the pillory, it would quickly lessen the number of those imaginary men of honor, and put an end to so horrid a practice.

Learning.—Like travelling, as it finishes good sense, so it makes a silly man ten thousand times more insufferable, by supplying a variety of matter to his impertinence, and giving him an opportunity of abounding in absurdities.

A PARABLE.—When the heavens and earth had been summoned into being, and man had been called to taste the joys and glories of the celestial Eden, every living thing was brought unto Adam, that it might inherit from him its befitting name. And flowers of every varied hue were among the lovely objects that his eye did rest upon; and as he named each of them, according to its own peculiar form, or fragrance, or colour, he added, "Be ye mindful of the name by which the image of your Maker hath called you." And it was yet but a short time afterwards that a floweret, strayed in the meek azure of the firmament, spake unto Adam, saying, "Lord! by what name didst thou call me? Of a truth, it shameth me that I did not heed it!" And the first man answered, saying, "Forget me not!" Then the flower drooped its head, and went and hid itself in the lonely shade beneath the bough that waveth over the murmuring brook; and there it bideth, mourning.—And when the gentle hand of friendship, or the eager finger of love, stoopeth to pluck it in its lowliness, it still doth whisper softly, "Forget me not!"—*Weekly Review.*

CHRISTIANIA.—Christiania, the capital of Norway, although the smallest of the capitals of Europe, is certainly one of the most interesting to a stranger: and, in situation, far exceeds them all in the romantic beauties by which it is surrounded. The Fiord upon which it stands, is so dotted with wooded islands, and forms so many curves and indentures, that it has more the appearance of a fresh-water lake than an arm of the sea, especially as the heights, which inclose four-fifths of its circumference, preserves its surface unruffled. When large vessels in full sail are seen threading their way among these islets, it may easily be supposed that the effect is singularly novel and beautiful. I have never seen, nor do I believe there exists, a happier combination of images than that which is presented on a summer's day from the heights above Christiania. If a stranger could be conveyed by magic, and placed on the height of Edgeberg on an evening in July, and were asked in what part of the world he supposed himself to be, he would more probably name Italy or Greece, than the icy region of Scandinavia. The bay itself, with its romantic promontories and wooded isles, may vie with Como; and in the country which stretches on every side of the town, we are struck with the extraordinary combination of rich, *riante*, and picturesque beauty. Corn fields, copses, gardens, lawns, cottages, and villas, lie beautifully blended beneath as warm a sky as canopies more southern lands. Below lie the blue waters of the Fiord, reflecting the fantastic and wood-crowned heights that environ it; while, every now and then, tall masts and white sails appear and disappear among its leafy isles; and beyond, to the north and west, heights rise into hills, and hills into mountains; while overtopping them all ridges of snow, purpled in the light of evening, form the majestic boundary of this wondrous amphitheatre.—*Derwent Conway's Journey in Norway.*

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE VENDUE.

(Concluded.)

WANDERINGS OF BEN WALTERS.

After the restoration of their affairs, and the happy reunion of the Swansey family, some months were necessary to a repose of mind and body. The mental agitations and the storms of winter yielded to time, and spring shed its mild beams on the banks of the Muskingum, and returning prosperity and peace soothed the hearts of the Swansey and Overton families. Accident had made me the acquaintance, intimacy the friend, and a knowledge of their amiable characters induced me to become one in this kindred society. Kindred only in feeling, as it respected myself; but, though unconnected with any human being in America, by either blood or marriage, if any cold feeling, or the want of all feeling, had isolated me from my species, the two families into the bosom of which fortune had thrown me, would have warmed my heart to life and sweetened its enjoyment.

A little but very snug farm being for sale, situated on the opposite shore of the Muskingum to that of Mr. Overton, I became the purchaser. The original owner, one of those ringleaders in the destruction of western woods, ardent and impatient, erected a fine residence; but, in a fit of restlessness, sold that residence; and, by another fit, that of repentance, regretted the step. The effects of his rashness was repaired, as he on very easy terms became my tenant, and so remains. I erected a couple of nice rooms adjoining the mansion, took my boarding with the family, where, for twenty-five years, I have travelled towards our final home, with the senior members of the Swansey and Overton families, and have seen, with, I may safely say, a parent's delight, and a parent's anxiety, a third generation rising to honor the names.

During the lapse of a quarter century, the life of our little circle was, and continues to be, the noble-minded Captain Ben Walters. A bachelor, like myself, and now far advanced into the vale of years, every faculty of this generous seaman continues unimpaired. His history, though never intruded on even his friends, it was evident, from the fine phrenzy of his eye, Ben delighted to relate; and to me this history has been so often related, that I undertake to give it as if from himself:—

"My sister Susan and myself were, when not much more than children, left alone, orphans, and with a little, and but little, to procure support and education. It would be needless to say I loved my sister—who ever knew her, who did not? I would very gladly have laboured in the field to obtain means of education for my beloved charge, but that was not demanded; we had sufficient, and my companion was fixed at Bethlehem, with Maria Wallace. It was the first instance we had ever been parted for more than one or two days at a time, and I well remember the gloomy winter afternoon I travelled home to my uncle's house, after having taken leave of Susan. I arrived at the only place I could call my home, and there my fate was fixed. My uncle and aunt were old, they were well inclined people, but they were cold, and often morose. To change the smile of a sister for the hard features of age, rendered repulsive from habitual indulgence of ill temper, would have tried the patience of even my now placid brother Solomon—on my mind, the effect was permanent.

'I wish you would take a ride to Philadelphia to-morrow,' said my uncle, and perform some business for me with Mr. S——.' No proposal he could have made could have pleased me more, and the next day, by nine in the morning, I was bidding defiance to a keen winter wind on my way.

I had always felt an inclination to the sea, and a very distant relation, a Captain Milford Walling, who navigated a fine vessel between Philadelphia and Havre de Grace, had often tempted me strongly to take a voyage. Whilst my parents lived such an inclination could not be gratified, and now, if I could have had the daily society of my Susan, it is most probable I would have resisted the tempter—but under the circumstances of the moment, that tempter appeared and was victorious. Walling had just returned to port, had made a fine voyage, was gay and boisterous, generous, manly, and, perhaps, like myself, not very reflecting. I met this son of the ocean unexpectedly, and, taking me forcibly by the arm, swore I must that moment see the cabin of the Polly. On the deck, and in the cabin of the Polly, I soon was; and in a few hours poor Ben Walters was, from a plough-boy, turned into a fresh water sailor.

Next morning I returned to my uncle, disclosed my intention, which, though under age, was not opposed. Unsociable as they were, my uncle and his eldest son were models of honesty. I therefore had no fears of the worldly interests of my sister, to whom, in case of accident to me, the whole of our little property would devolve. But to announce to that sister my change of life, became a more serious task as the hours passed. Between seeing her personally or writing to her, a preference was given to the latter; and the last act of my life in my uncle's house was the composition of a letter, that displeased myself, and no doubt distressed Susan. My own domestic reflections were, however, soon interrupted in the bustle of my untried employment; the Polly was in a few days again before the wind on the Atlantic.

'This is, Ben, my thirteenth voyage from the Delaware to the Seine,' laughingly said Captain Walling, on a rather boisterous day; 'and I have never met a serious accident from wind, rock, waves, or pirate.' The manner of making the observation turned my eye upon the speaker, and young as I was, there was something of anxiety unusual in the countenance of my commander. Neither had much time to indulge in either talk or fear; we had for several days been forced southward from our track, by continued northern gales, and were in the latitude of the Azores. The wind, as evening advanced, increased to a tempest, from the northwest, and the darkness exposed us to extreme peril, as, from our reckoning, we could not be far from the two small islands, Flores and Corvo. Our situation became every moment more dreadful, when, about midnight, the terrific shock, and still more terrific scream of the passengers and crew, announced that the vessel had struck.—We were astonished to find ourselves still floating before the relentless wind, and the vessel filling. All was now terror and despair;—the last words I distinctly remember was from a female voice, in accents which still ring to my heart—'Captain Walling is overboard.'

The next scene of consciousness seemed to me as if in another world. I found myself in bed, in a very decent room; several human beings were anxiously surrounding my couch, but their clothing and language were to my mind equally strange. Their gestures I could not but understand; the kindest expressions of humanity beamed on my bewildered head. One of my new protectors, a man white with years, came forward, and taking me by the hand, most calmly and soothingly observed, in English, 'Be at peace, young stranger, God hath snatched thee from the deep for the furtherance of his own wise purposes—rest; thou art among strangers, but they are christians and thy friends.'

These guardian spirits watched with true brotherly care until my recovered strength permitted me to leave the room in which, I might almost say, I returned to life, when I learned from my aged friend, who I found was a priest, that I was now on Fayal, in the family of a Portuguese gentleman; that the vessel from which I was cast on shore was totally lost, and that I was the only person known to be saved alive. Several bodies had been washed on shore and decently buried. Every attention that the most tender charity could inspire I received, and I indeed required much to save me from utter despair. Young, almost naked, and utterly penniless, I was on a foreign shore, and with but little hope to soon, if ever, return to my native country. I was informed by my guardian, the priest, that my protector and host, Don Fabian da Vallo, would provide for my future destination as soon as in his power, and this promise was more than fulfilled. After a confinement of a few weeks on the friendly island, a passage, and every requisite necessary, was provided to Lisbon, from where I hoped to find means of return to America; but again, my fate, or the designs of Providence, changed my every prospect. Our voyage was prosperous until within sight of the Portuguese shore. It was now early spring, and peculiarly mild; on a sudden, however, the wind shifted and became excessively violent, though not such as to threaten great danger; nor did any danger, I believe, react any of the crew but myself. I was accidentally knocked overboard. Every exertion was made for my safety. I was an excellent swimmer, and kept myself from drowning until I seized a large spar, purposely thrown into the ocean in a moment after the accident. Before the frigate could be brought round, and a boat launched, I was out of sight to those on board, and the howling winds prevented my voice reaching my generous friends. Night came on; a dead calm succeeded; the waves were stilled; and I still seem to think myself viewing the starry heavens during this awful stillness. My sister, country, and that love of life which nothing but madness can stifle, and dependance on Him who stayed the storm, carried me through a night far less distressing than many I have since passed when no danger threatened. Day began to dawn, when a dark and heavy body became more and more distinct. A light breeze had preceded the dawn, and I soon descried a very large ship. My cries were heard, and as the sun rose I found myself once more in safety, on the deck of an English East Indiaman of the largest class. Dry clothing and refreshments were provided, and as soon as sufficiently recruited, I was called to the state room, and introduced to the most remarkable man I ever have met. With the dress of his profession and station as commander, I behold a most finished gentleman. With the utmost attention the English captain heard my brief story, and when closed, observed, 'Young man, you have made use of the term accident; in my opinion, there cannot occur an accident. You are on board my ship, so far on your *destined* voyage, and it is for you and me to do our duty.'

What idea the noble sailor intended to express by the term duty, I know not; but he became a friend to me, and in a rather tedious voyage, of between four and five months, his frequent remarks reconciled me to an unexpected visit to Calcutta. Towards the close of our voyage the English captain took me into his cabin, and, dismissing other hearers, very seriously observed, 'Benjamin Walters, I find your education very plain, but I find you endowed with good sense, sobriety, and much hardihood of body, and with more experience and study, I think you would become well qualified for the duties of a seaman. You have only one being, you say, a sister, to attach you, in any high degree, to your native country. Hear me, Benjamin—be dead to that sister. You will then be far from what you have twice narrowly escaped. Say nothing of your country; be guided by me, and remain in India. If you really continue to live, you can return to *life*, to America, and to your sister, at your own time.'

During this singular address, though never more seriously shocked, my every faculty was enchained. I perhaps stupidly fixed my gaze on a face where I never detected a smile or frown; and suffice it to say, his advice was taken. By his means I became in three years a tolerable mariner, and the commander of a trading vessel. Wealth did not accumulate rapidly but steadily in my hands; and a determination, known in Asia only to myself and my excellent friend, Captain Waldegrove, was put into undeviating execution. I annually remitted my gains to London, consigned to the house of Mayfield and Waldegrove, with a will in favour of Susan Walters, or her legal representatives. Thus passed nineteen years, and I had already in Europe something above sixty thousand dollars. Every year I said to myself, 'Next southwest monsoon shall blow me towards America;' but some unfinished business, some profitable prospect allured, and I remained in Asia until 1803. It was a period of war, but an indescribable anxiety seized me to return; and my arrangements made, I was, for the first time since my departure from the Delaware, turned towards my country. A remittance had been made the previous year, and therefore I had not any considerable sum in actual possession on my return voyage. I was merely a passenger, but the Captain, not a very skilful sailor, sometimes took my advice, which I was careful not to intrude. We had passed the cape of Good Hope, and were steering towards St. Helena, when an armed vessel hove in sight and gave us chase. I had my glass, an excellent Dolland, fixed on her, as she neared us and showed English colors.

'That vessel is a pirate or a privateer,' observed the Captain. 'Or both,' I replied, 'but we are utterly unable to avoid her. Be her character what it may, she is ably navigated.' Here a ball passing over our heads put an end to our parley, and in a few moments our enemy was alongside, and our worst fears more than realized. We were removed to the pirate, and never did I behold such a crew of blood. In the more than demon face of the commander my mind read a something I could neither explain or for one moment forget. The destination of the captured vessel I never learned, but I was too horribly a witness to the fate of the crew, which I expected to share, and am now altogether unable to explain why I did not share.

The day after our capture we were led on deck, and, in despite of cries and supplications, which I yet hear, was, one by one, murdered and plunged into the ocean. I was left the last, and had mentally resigned myself to certain death, when the ferocious Captain ordered two men to lead me below. Without any direct proposal to join them, I was made to perform the duty of a common sailor. Love of life, and a hope of some favorable chance of escape, and a resolution to seize the first moment of promised deliverance. That moment seemed to never arrive. When Captain Holcombe was taken, my very heart felt as frozen. Prudence told me that any interference on my part, must produce my own, and secure certain destruction to the prisoners. On the faces of these wretched prisoners I dared not look. Under any other circumstances I must have recalled one or both, Swansey or Holcombe; the cut-throat Captain was too well disguised to be recognized, and until the last dread scene, already told by Mr. Swansey, I had not the most distant thought that three of my schoolfellows were in such a fearful manner before my face. The soul-piercing scream, and the more soul-harrowing taunt of the monster to his victim, flashed the whole truth on my mind. At this instant William Swansey rushed on deck, and the issue you have learned.

After the punishment of a demon, and the security of his abominable assistants, Mr. Swansey and Mr. Holcombe requested me to navigate the vessel into port, which I did, and we all arrived safe. The pirates are now under full sail to their destined port. On my arrival in Philadelphia, I learned the marriage and removal of my sister to Ohio, and as Mr. Swansey desired to hasten his journey, I undertook to remove his effects to this place—and here we are. I have written to London and drawn for my property; and, with the leave of Mrs. Overton, Ben Walters, the pirate, will lay himself up in a snug birth alongside."

"Ben," said his delighted sister, "it is time you did something to give me pleasure."

"Beh! Susan," replied Ben, "I know very well I have always been far too bad to draw a tear from such eyes, but never mind repentance, and amendment may come, even to a sailor."

The mind of Ben Walters had no guilt to repent, nor had his moral character any great faults to amend. His remittances were duly received, and his cabin, as he called it, arranged to his mind, and it is doubtful with me, whether there ever existed, for twenty-five years, a more happy wife, mother, and sister, than Susan Overton.

Young Mr. Swansey became the husband of the eldest Miss Overton, and a son of Mr. and Mrs. Overton had the good sense to choose, and good fortune to receive in exchange, Jane Swansey. Captain Walters has insisted on educating his grand nephews and nieces, and by rare exercise of forbearance has discouraged any of his nephews from adopting his own profession.

"The sea is very fine," says Ben, "if we could leave no broken heart on shore; but mothers, wives and sisters, are jewels of more value than any pearls of the ocean."

These expressions of the old mariner were not either mere words or expressions of dislike to nautical life. In the last war, and ever since its close, Ben Walters is the only man I have ever heard read with adequate effect the naval triumphs of the United States. His mind, so calm, so placid, and so naturally humane, would be blown into a tempest by a disparaging breath against the names of our ocean or lake heroes.

"After all," says Ben, "the British sailors are men worth meeting, either as friends or foes. May I go to the bottom the moment I can forget that Captain Waldegrave was at once a British seaman—a man of whom any nation might boast, and the man under heaven to whom I and mine are most indebted. Can I feel grateful for the peace and comforts of old age, and indulge a national hatred to the country of Waldegrave! Poor sunken Portugal," said Ben the other day, with the starting tear, "it is gone in the rank of nations, but it is the country of Fabian da Vallo; it is a country where beats many a brave and feeling heart."

"By thousands," replied Mr. Swansey, with emphasis; "and Spain, calumniated and mangled Spain, contains souls as exalted as ever breathed the air of heaven or groaned under the hand of oppression. Years have I resided in Spain, and can well attest the generous, manly character of the Spaniard."

Thus these fathers of our little colony instil into the young heart the rich sentiments of liberal thinking. The storms of life have beat long, severely and profitably on the heads of Walters and Swansey. Surrounded by affection, enjoying as much of wealth as they desire, these men, so alike in mind and manners, and in the incidents decisive of their fortunes, turn their eye towards the turbulent ocean they have escaped, smile upon the past, and have no fear for the future. Their mellow age, chastened by experience; their tempers, softened by their own and other's suffering, gave to their conversation a charm beyond all description; and they have imparted a colouring to our social intercourse, which, to be felt, must be seen. With us, the image of God is never undervalued from its cast or shade. At Swansey place, or the Overton farm, no traveller goes hungry away; and few visitants can leave these haunts of every pure enjoyment, without casting at least

"——— one longing, ling'ring look behind."

MARK BANCROFT.

Anecdote of a Man.—At the time the English army was in Portugal, under Lord Townshend and Count de Lippe, the following adventure happened to an ensign in a regiment there:

One morning as he was at breakfast, a friar, much of the same liberal turn of mind in regard of gallantry with Dryden's father Dominick, waited on him, and after the usual jargon of poverty and penance, told him that he had a letter for him from one of the sisterhood of his convent, which he brought out of pure charity, supposing it contained some wholesome admonition tending to reform him. The young gentleman opened the letter with great earnestness, and to his utmost surprise found it written in English, and from a lady, begging in the most earnest terms that he would contrive to deliver her from the miseries of her confinement. The officer, thinking his fair incognito was well acquainted with her messenger before she would have trusted him, asked the friar if he could see the lady. Not unless you put on the habit of our order, replied the priest, which I have prepared for you.

It may be imagined the gallant Englishman complied; for in about half an hour, he was introduced to a most lovely young creature, who, with tears and blushes, hoped he would forgive the method she took to obtain his protection; that she was an Englishwoman, and second daughter to a Roman Catholic merchant of immense fortune, who took her as it were, upon a visit of pleasure to Lisbon, and then buried her in a monastery, in order to gratify his ambition in the matching of her elder sister.—The friar is an Irishman, she continued, and knows my family; he will do in all his power to assist my escape, as, if it be effected, I can amply reward him.

A council of war was now called on the means of getting out of the convent; when it was agreed, that the friar should let them out at midnight, and in order to prevent inquiry or pursuit, report that she had drowned herself; a death which foreigners think happens every day in England, to young women disappointed in love, or wounded deeply by other strong passions. The plot succeeded, and the officer was married next morning to the fair apostate to perpetual virginity. However, it was thought most advisable, while the troops continued in Portugal, for the lady to appear in man's apparel. Upon her return to England, she found her eldest sister dead, and her father in despair, for being, as he supposed, the cause of his second daughter's making away with herself. She waited upon him with her husband, a new relation he had never seen. The old man fainted with surprise and joy in his daughter's arms; and this meeting terminated in the reconciliation and happiness of all parties.

Two duodecimo volumes of *Sketches of Naval Life*, in a series of letters from the BRANDYWINE and CONSTITUTION Frigates, have been recently published at NEW HAVEN. We have not seen the work; but the annexed extract, describing some of the marine curiosities which caught the author's attention at PORT MAHON convey a favorable impression. His style, though not free from inaccuracies, may be pronounced lively and graphic:—"As I sauntered along its shores, my attention was drawn to a beautiful flower at the bottom, where the water was near a fathom in depth. It grew on a stalk about three eighths of an inch in diameter, and about ten inches in length; was in shape like an inverted cone, about five inches in diameter; and was variegated with brilliant colors, red, yellow and purple. It was a beautiful thing, and I wanted it; so I determined to knock it off, hoping some chance might bring it to the shore. I threw and saw I struck it; when the water was cleared up, the stalk was there, but I could not discover the flower. After a vain search, I went on further, and came to another, near the shore. I thought I was sure of this, and got a stick to draw it to me, when, as soon as I touched it—quash—the whole disappeared. It was all animal—flower and all. I have since procured several, and have preserved them. The stalk is formed by concentric coats of gristly matter; which is transparent when the outer one is removed; it is attached to the rocks below. This forms a tube, in which is an animal, about seven inches long, with two rows of feet in its whole length; at its upper end is the head, and rising from the latter, the flower, I have spoken of.—This is formed by a vast number of very elegant fibres, each with an exceedingly fine and variegated fringe, placed like that of a feather: they do not form a single cup, but several: and these roots are so arranged as to produce a spiral channel, reaching to the animal's mouth. They have a strong sensitive power, and, as soon as touched, are dragged by the animal into the stalk. After a few minutes it ascends again, and the flower spreads out as before: doubtless they are intended for taking food. A touch will spoil them, so delicately are they formed: I cut off the flower and passed a paper under it, in water; then by laying it on a board, and pouring water on, spread it out as I wished it; when dried, it looks like a very fine painting. They are of the coralline species, and are called water pinks, by the natives. I can take you too, to parts of the harbour, where the bottom is covered with tufts of grass: some green, some dark coloured; some in plain tufts, and others with a star in the middle; this grass, too, is all animal, and if you touch it, w. I disappear in the ground. There is a large quantity of it just north of the hospital island. I find an abundant amusement in the harbour: there is an old fisherman, I sometimes accompany, and watch his operations.—He sprinkles oil on the water, to smooth its surface, and can then distinguish objects at a great depth. He is now mostly employed in procuring date fish. This is a curious shell fish, so called from its shape, which has a strong resemblance to a date. It is procured only here, at Malta, Trieste, and at another place, whose name I have forgotten. It is always found in the rocks, generally approaching within an inch of the surface, with which it communicates by a small orifice. The hole is formed, probably, by some corrosive fluid thrown out by the animal, as it is smooth and shaped exactly to the shell, which is attached to the rock, at one end, by some very small fibres: the shell is bivalve, thin and delicate, usually three inches and a half in length, and one inch in its greatest diameter—They procure them by chiseling off fragments of the rock with a long iron chisel; these are drawn up, and when the boat is filled, are carried ashore to be broken up. They export them in the rock, to the neighbouring Spanish coasts. The rock is a soft free stone, prevailing also all over the island. The fish has a peculiar taste, and is considered a great delicacy; it is most abundant at the depth of two or three fathoms. There is another shell fish; the largest, two feet in length, and about four inches thick in the thickest part; it is shaped like a fan half open, and always found with the pointed end lowermost, at which part, and attaching it to the ground, is a silky substance, often manufactured by the natives into stockings and gloves. The The upper part of the shell, inside, is red; the lower, white and pearly; pearls are usually found in them, sometimes of a large size, but colored. I have some, however, that approach the true pearl, in color. The sea-horse is a curious little thing. It is not more than three inches long, hard and bony, but with a head bearing great resemblance to that of a horse; it has no fins; but has the power of coiling up the lower par of the body, and, I suppose, moves by throwing this out again; for, though we often meet them in a dead state, I have not been able to see any in their native element. The finer nautilus, (Argonauta or Argo,) a beautiful thing, is also found here.—The natives work the smaller shells into handsome mantle ornaments. I have seen Neptune in his car, with trident and sea horses, and they are now making for me two urns with flowers; all of marine substances."

FALLS OF NIAGARA.

The Falls of Niagara, from the Canadian side, presents two large Hotels, both situated as near the falls as could be desired; the galleries and windows of which command a fine view of the cataract, and overlook the rapids and river for several miles above. Table rock is a projection, a few yards from the cataract, which commands a fine view of this magnificent scene. Indeed, it is considered the finest point of view. The height of the fall on this side, is said to be 174 feet perpendicular, and this height the vast sheet of foam is preserved unbroken, quite round the grand crescent: a distance, it is estimated, of 700 yards. Capt. Basil Hall and Mr. Thompson measured the distance from Table Rock to Termination Rock, in 1827, and found it to be 158 feet. Goat Island divides the cataract, and just beyond it stands an isolated rock. The fall on the American side is neither so high, so wide, nor so unbroken; yet if compared with any thing else but the crescent, would be regarded with emotions of indescribable sublimity. The breadth is 800 feet, the height is 160, and about two thirds the distance to the bottom the sheet is broken by projecting rocks. A bridge built from the American side connects Goat Island and the main land, though invisible from this spot; and the Hotel on the same side, in Niagara, is seen a little way from the River.

visit this place as often as he can, and to view it from every neighbouring point; as every change of light exhibits it in a different and interesting aspect.—The rainbows are to be seen, from this side, only in the afternoon; but at that time the clouds of mist, which are continually rising from the gulf below, often present them in the utmost beauty.

Dr. Dwight gives the following estimates, in his Travels, of the quantity of water which passes the cataract of Niagara. The river at the ferry is 7 furlongs wide, and on an average, 25 feet deep. The current probably runs 6 miles an hour; supposing it to be only 5 miles, the quantity that passes the falls in an hour is more than 85 millions of tons avoirdupois; if we suppose it to be 6 it will be more than 102 millions; and in a day would be 2400 millions of tons.—The noise is sometimes heard at York, a distance of 50 miles. The Rapids begin about half a mile above the Cataract. The inhabitants regard it as certain death to get once involved in them, and not merely because all escape from the cataract would be hopeless, but because the violent force of the water among the rocks in the channel would instantly dash the bones of a man in pieces. Instances are on record of persons being carried down by the stream, but no person is known to have ever survived. The most sublime scene is presented to the observer, when he views the cataract from below, and there he may have an opportunity of going under the cataract.

Evening Post.

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UPPER DELAWARE WARD.

At a Meeting of the Democratic friends of the President of the United States, and George Wolf, the Candidate of the party as the next Governor of Pennsylvania, and of Mr. GEORGE REES, as the next Sheriff, held at the house of Philip Worn, on Tuesday evening, July 21st, 1829, Mr. WILLIAM CARTER was called to the Chair, and C. J. Jack was appointed Secretary.

On motion of Mr. Charles Brown, Resolved, That a Committee of five persons be chosen to represent the sentiments of this Meeting—when Messrs. Brown, McCarsher, Alexander, Robinson, and Clapp, were chosen, who reported the following Preamble and Resolutions:

Whereas, The time is fast approaching when the Citizens of the City and County of Philadelphia will be called on to give their suffrages for one of their fellow-citizens, for the Office of Sheriff, and having a desire that it may filled with one who, in addition to worth, talents and integrity, unites strong claims for services rendered during our struggle for Independence;

Resolved, That GEORGE REES has our full confidence, as a friend of Jackson and Wolf, and for his firm Democratic principles.

Resolved, That we consider GEORGE REES as fully qualified for the Office of Sheriff of the City and County of Philadelphia, and recommend him to our fellow citizens for their suffrage: and that we will use all honorable means to procure his nomination by the Democratic Conferees of the City and County of Philadelphia.

On motion, Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the newspapers in the city of Philadelphia.

WILLIAM CARTER, Chairman.

C. J. Jack, Secretary.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

There were 96 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week, 46 of which were of adults, and 50 children, 34 of which were under one year of age. Eight from the alms-house, and 13 people of color, are included in the above. The greatest mortality was from cholera morbus, of which one adult and 15 children died.

The High Constables report, that seven hundred and thirty-four dogs have been killed and buried between the 16th day of May and 17th day of July, 1829, agreeably to an ordinance passed the 29th day of May, 1828.

The Union Line arrived Tuesday at 10 minutes before 2 o'clock—the shortest passage ever made between the two cities, by stages and steam boats, within our recollection.

Monday afternoon, in a board yard on the wharf, a high pile of boards fell down on a man employed about them, broke one of his legs dreadfully, and injured him otherwise, very seriously.

A countryman, who paid his fip, the other day, to ascend the State House steeple, gasped with wonder till his mouth rivalled the circumference of the bell. "What's that!" "The fire bell." "Heighjecs! if that strikes fire, I wonder it don't blow up the town."

This season, though somewhat too changeable for human comfort, has been highly favorable to vegetation. The trees and herbage in and near the city, retain their brightest green. The market is most plentifully stocked with vegetables of the very best quality.

A hunting match was got up a short time ago, in Springfield township, Mercer county, Pennsylvania, of eight hunters a side.—One party was commanded by Captain Collins—the other by Captain Murphy. The hunt lasted ten days—and the whole number of game killed was 1167 head. Captain Collins' company killed 849—Capt Murphy's 308.

A memorial, which has been originated in Augusta county, Virginia, will be presented to the Convention of that state to be held in Richmond next October, praying that provision be made in the Constitution for the gradual abolition of slavery. The Staunton Spectator says, that as far as can be learned, there is a general friendliness among the people to the object, the only difference of opinion is as to the time of agitating the subject.

Counterfeit $10 bills of the U. S. Bank, payable in Charleston, are circulating in Boston.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States, has under its care Nineteen Synods; Ninety-two Presbyteries, 1323 ordained Ministers; and 265 Licentiates; making 1599 Preachers of the Gospel; 195 candidates for the sacred office; 2070 churches, or congregations, under the spiritual government of so many Sessions; and one hundred and sixty-two thousand eight hundred and sixteen communicants.

It is reported that the splendid Cathedral of St. Paul's is discovered to be in an insecure state, and that it has been thought by scientific men that a great portion of the edifice must be rebuilt.

Charcoal dust sifted two or three times over cucumber vines will entirely prevent the ravages of the striped bug.

During a thunder storm at Charleston, S. C. on the 9th inst. the lightning struck a house in Wim's court, attended by this singular effect, that all in the house, being four or five persons, were prostrated by the stroke, and remained senseless for a few minutes, without sustaining any injury.

The Mirror, published in Lynne, Mass. a town celebrated for the number of shoemakers it contains, observes, in reference to the late celebration of Independence—In this town the occasion was suffered to escape without a single demonstration of public feeling:

Not a drum was heard, nor a fife's merry note,
As dressed in our best, to the common we hurried,
Not a trainer was seen in his blue and red coat,
Nor a man of St. Crispin the festival worried.

The Easton Argus of Friday, says, that the farmers of that vicinity are busily engaged in getting in their grain, which has turned out remarkably well. The corn crop, too, promises to be unusually good. On Sunday, the borough was visited by a severe storm of rain and hail.

The Post Master General has advertised for proposals for conveying the Mails on sundry routes in Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Arkansas.

The Georgetown Gazette says, that the Secretary of the Navy has taken a trip to New York by water, probably for the benefit of the sea air, and to show his qualifications for his elevated station.

The editors of the National Intelligencer declare that they do not mean to part with their paper.

The packet ship Sully, arrived at New York, brought out 137 Swiss passengers, who, it is said, have 100,000 dollars, in gold, which they decline exchanging here, but will carry it into the interior and expend it in the purchase of lands.

We learn by the brig Mount Parnassus, arrived at New York, from Jeremie, that a few days previous to her sailing, 18 men were taken in the mountains, near that place, charged with murdering the inhabitants of the neighborhood, and eating their bodies. They were shortly to be tried for the crime.

The Richmond Enquirer says, that Mr. Barry, the Post Master General, is endeavouring to establish the route by way of Mobile, to New Orleans, which has hitherto failed. That route will bring New Orleans *ten days nearer to Washington*, than by the way of Tennessee.

Rats seem to abound in Alexandria, D. C. A correspondent of the Gazette, states that in taking up the floor of a kitchen, in a house where their ravages were intolerable, *ninety-six*, of large size, were destroyed.

At the late term of the Municipal Court in Boston, a broker in that city was fined $30 and costs, for selling lottery tickets; and two other individuals were fined 266 66 cents each, for presuming to be common sellers of strong liquors without being first licensed according to law.

Neal's Yankee has been changed from a weekly into a monthly journal. The first number of the new series is accompanied by an outline portrait of the editor's oracle, Jeremy Bentham.

A translation of Barbarossa's "Compendious History of the United States," in the language of Modern Greece, is about to be published at Egina. The translator says in a notice to the public, that he considers "an acquaintance with the history of the United States necessary to every inhabitant of Greece."

The National Council was to meet at Egina on the 27th of May. It appears that the Deputies for the different Districts are chosen by Electors, and these by the people, in the following ratio: Places containing from 15 to 50 inhabitants, one Elector; 50 to 100, two; 100 to 200 three; and so on, adding one Elector for every additional hundred.

On the 10th instant, at Bangor, Me. four men, residents of the county, were committed or bound over to answer charges of forgery.—Tools were discovered in their possession, with plates of the following notes, which have been secured:—U. S. Bank, 10; Concord Bank, old plate, Kent cashier, $5—Roger Williams Bank, $1 and $2—Franklin Bank, $5—Bank of Troy, $5.

A Connecticut paper informs us that the labourers on the *Quinebaugh* dam—what a pity the name is not *Usquebaugh*—have given up whiskey and taken to switchel. Fifty men, in nine weeks, despatched three hogsheads of molasses.

A writer, in the New York Morning Herald, suggests the propriety of calling a public meeting to reform the *Five Points*, which he calls "a haunt for all the most degrading vices."

At Erie, on the night of the 17th June, Major Maurice, the U. S. Engineer, being away from home, two men entered and secreted themselves. A servant, who met them as she was going to bed, about 11 o'clock, ran into her mistresses room, and locked the door. The men attempted to break into the chamber. Mrs. Maurice escaped through a window, and, returning with some of her neighbours, found the villains still trying to force the door. Both ran, and succeeded in getting off.

The Boston Commercial Gazette announces that a decoction of poke-root, mixed with molasses, attracts and kills cockroaches in immense numbers. A gentleman states that he killed, with this dose, 575 in a single night.

The merchant service of Baltimore continues to be in want of seamen. Prime hands, with small stores, are quoted at 14 a 16 dollars per month, and are much wanted, as vessels now loaded are detained for want of hands to proceed on their voyages.

The Ulster, New York Sentinel announces the arrival of 51 boats, and the clearance of 55 boats, on the Delaware and Hudson Canal, for the week ending July 11, 1829.

A verdict of $150 was obtained on Wednesday against a man named McGowan, in the Superior Court, N. Y. for having used certain scandalous expressions against the plaintiff, who was a female.

The late anniversary of American Independence was celebrated at Raleigh, N. C. by a dinner, at which all intoxicating liquors were excluded by the party.

A verdict was recorded, on Saturday, in the case of Dr. Watkins, finding him guilty of "obtaining $750, money of the U. S., in his official capacity, and of applying the same to his private use." On this verdict, according to the Intelligencer, the counsel intended to claim judgment of acquittal, and the counsel for the U. S. to move for a rejection of the verdict and a new trial.

We feel much pleasure in announcing, that the navigation on the Schuylkill Canal is now actively resumed throughout the whole line—the water was restored to the Canal Monday morning, the twentieth instant.

The steam boat fare to Albany is reduced by some of the boats to $1, meals extra, and by others to $1 and found.

Why are opposition steam boats like correct? Because they reduce the fare, (fair.)

The Pioneer, of Illinois, estimates the annual increase of the population of that state, from emigration alone, at 18,000, for the last three or four years.

At Magnolia, in Florida, it is only *two* years since the first house was built; it has increased in a truly surprising manner. There are now about two hundred houses in the place.

The Quebec Gazette of the 1st inst. says—On Wednesday evening Miss Clara Fisher had her benefit, as announced. The house was crowded to excess, and this favourite of the public received the most undoubted marks of deserved applause. As such attendance, however, in this narrow society, cannot be expected to be permanent, the house for the two last evenings has been thinly filled.

According to a statement in the New York Directory for 1829 and 1830, there are at present 1000 vacant houses in that city. The Compiler of the work accounts for it upon the ground that the depression of business has compelled many families who used to occupy whole houses, to be content with a suite of rooms, so that in many instances there are from three to four families to be found occupying the same tenement.

A small sail-boat was run down on Friday last, near New-York, by a sloop, and upset. We understand that the boat has been picked up, and that two men, who were in the forecastle at the time of the occurrance, were drowned. Their bodies were taken ashore at the Elm Tree and decently interred. Their names were Edward Dawson and James Arned, both of Baltimore.

Charles C. Gage, a lad of 16, who was employed as a clerk in Messrs. Stearns & Blake's store, Woodstock, Vt. while on a visit of a day or two to his parents, hung himself on Sunday, 12th inst. He was a lad of promise, and much beloved in the family where he lived.

Report of Interments in Baltimore for the past week ending on the 21st.—Males 32, females, 21—total 53, of whom there were 27 under five years of age.

Gov. Barton recommends purging the petrid air from the holds of vessels, as a remedy against Dry Rot. The common mode of ventilation, by forcing pure air, or dashing water into the hold, being found an imperfect preservative.

Mad dogs are roaming the streets of Charleston, S. C. Several, it is noticed in their papers, were seen on the 11th, who bit others.

The Alexandria Gazette, of Tuesday, says—"some circumstances of a very unpleasant nature have lately been on the eve of transpiring in two or three of the lower counties of Virginia. The design extended, partially, through Mathews, Middlesex, and Gloucester counties." The principals, it is added, have been secured. The allusion to a source of uneasiness from which we are, fortunately, free, will be understood without explanation.

A new edition of Milford's Greece, with the authors' life by his brother Lord Redesdale was published at London, in the beginning of June.

Seven kegs of powder were exploded at one blast on that section of the Ohio and Chesapeake Canal, of which Parmentia Adams is contractor, a few days since. From eight hundred to a thousand tons of the solid rock were thrown up by the explosion.

At Wheeling on the 15th instant the Ohio river was 2 1-2 feet above low water mark. Keel boats make regular trips between Wheeling and Pittsburgh, but steamboats go no higher than Wheeling, in the present stage of the water.

Schooly Mountain is one of the most agreeable and healthful of all the summer resorts. Mr. Browne has put his fine hotel, Belmont Hall, in the best condition for the reception of the best company. The walks and grounds generally have been improved since last year. Ample testimony has been borne to the efficacy of the mineral spring.

A stalk of Clover (says the Baltimore American) from the plantation of C. Ball, Currituck Court House, N. Carolina, has been left at our office. It measures four feet eight inches in length, and was represented as having been drawn from the stack without any regard to selection.

Mrs. Royall, at large on bail, awaits the decision of the Court, on a motion, by her counsel, in arrest of judgment. We hope she will not fail to report her own case.

The New York City Convention has agreed upon a Council of two branches; one to be elected for two years, the other for one.

A young metaphysician.—"Tell the truth, Ban," said a mother to her hopeful son of ten or eleven. "How can I, mother, when I don't know what truth is!"

In the Baltimore County Court, Mrs. Mary Hugg has recovered 500 dollars against Joseph M. Buchanan, for the seduction of her daughter.

The Providence, (R. I.) American, and several other journals, have been united in a daily paper, called "the Providence Daily Advertiser." The first number appeared on Monday.

A barn, with its contents of hay and grain, in the vicinity of Wilmington, Del. was destroyed by lightning on Sunday last.

We learn, from the National Gazette, that the accident at the Deep Cut, on the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, was nothing more than a *slip* of the earth from one of the slopes, much less formidable than some which had previously occurred, and not likely to delay the opening of the Canal.

At the beginning of 1828, there were eight morning and four evening papers published in New York. Two of the former and one of the latter have since been discontinued or united with others.

The brig James, which sailed from Newfoundland on the 28th May, returned to Brigus on the 28th June, with 2152 old Seals. A short and profitable trip.

The inhabitants of the western states are taking great interest in the improved system of free schools. We learn from the Louisville Advertiser that Mr. Mann Butler, a gentleman of science, has been deputed to visit the Eastern States, to make himself familiar with the most approved systems.

The Milledgeville Journal of the 11th inst. contains an official communication, dated Milledgeville, July 7th, announcing that the claims of the citizens of Georgia for property plundered and injury committed by the Creek Indians, have been rejected by the War Department.

The Mobile Register of July 3d, says, "We have passed the month of June with less of sickness than has occurred in the same month, we believe, during the seven years we have spent in this city."

The East India Company are publishing, in successive sheets, a splendid Atlas of India, on the scale of four miles to an inch, and taken from actual surveys. Sixteen sheets are already published, one numbered as high as 86; from which we infer that at least this number are to be issued. Some of them have blank spaces, to be filled up as the surveys proceed.

A very extensive salt spring abounds near Grand River, which flows into Lake Michigan. The Detroit Gazette says—"There is water enough in one place, about 40 miles from the Lake, and 10 miles above schooner navigation, to keep 100 kettles going, or a proportionate extent of vats for solar evaporation."

The Bangor Maine Register, states that considerable excitement was caused there on the 10th inst. by the arrival of Sheriff Sprague, with a posse of prisoners, charged with the offence of counterfeiting. They were examined and ordered to recognize for their appearance at the Supreme Court in October.

The famous Christina, Queen of Sweden, among other presents to the sister of Pope Clement IX. gave her a diamond cross, valued at 24,000 Spanish crowns.

A lady of the name of Carroll, is about to open a respectable reading room at New-Orleans, where, says one of their editors, they never had one.

In Tennessee, a petition has been offered for the pardon of Mr. James, condemned for forging a check. The plea is that the Penal Law is too severe. The punishment is the pillory, lashes, branding, and imprisonment.

The editor of the Hampshire Gazette, says, that he can give no encouraging account of the prices of wool; and the growers cannot afford to sell at the present prices.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

LONDON, June 6.

We are informed that the weavers of Spitalfields have at length expressed a willingness to return to their work at the prices offered by the manufacturers. Many of them took out work yesterday, and others are expected immediately to do so.

The Gazette de France, on the authority of the Nuremburgh Courier of Peace and War, states, that letters have been received from Vienna with intelligence that, after a horrible carnage, Varna has been retaken by the Turks.—The report is, as yet, but vague and doubtful.

The Great Seal is immediately to pass into new hands. Whether voluntarily or otherwise, Lord Lyndhurst must retire forthwith. Mr. Peel will retire also, but, perhaps, not so soon. Who is to succeed Lord Lyndhurst we are unable to say; Mr. Brougham, we suppose, in compliment to the King and the tory party. Mr. Peel's removal will make room for some other Whig, Earl Grey perhaps, or perhaps some Major General.—*Standard.*

Little belief attaches in the city to the accounts in the *Prussian State Gazette* of the success of the Russian army before Silistria, which are also at variance with information contained in letters of the 23d ult. received this morning from Vienna. In those a different version is given of that engagement with the Turks which is described in the account first referred to as having taken place in the attempt to form the reinvestment of Silistria. If the least dependance is to be placed on the Vienna letters, the advantage then gained has cost the Russian army extremely dear. They state, that the circumstance which brought on the action was the determination of the Turkish general to throw succours and provisions, if possible, into Silistria, previous to its investment by the Russians. For this purpose a suitable number of men, with 1,500 head of cattle, were collected, and they all succeeded in getting into Silistria during the action, which was most obstinately fought on the part of the Turks. The loss of the Russians was very severe, not less, according to the Vienna letters, than 8,000 in killed and wounded; and a great proportion of officers, it is further affirmed, fell in action. To the Turks the event is considered less important than a victory, both on account of the diminution the Russian force has sustained, and its having enabled them to throw succors into Silistria, and thus to lengthen the probable period of the siege.—*Times.*

We have received a letter from our own correspondent, informing us that, on the 8th ult., the garrisons of Rudschuk and Giurgevo attacked the Russians before those places, and a very severe engagment took place, without any decisive success on either side. One hundred wagons of wounded Russians were sent to Bucharest. Our correspondent also corroborates the account of a Russian corps which had crossed the Danube, near Hirsova, having been attacked and defeated by the Turks: 2,500 wounded Russians were sent to Brailow and Galacz. He adds that some serious events had taken place on the shores of the Black Sea, but that all persons coming from that quarter are strictly prohibited from speaking upon military or political events. It is supposed that the Russian general will leave about 25,000 men before Silistria, and advance with about 60,000 men into Servia, which has not, as yet, felt the miseries of war. This movement is described by our correspondent to be necessary, the principalities and Bessarabia having been totally exhausted.—*Courier.*

It is decided, we believe, that Mr. Croker is to retire from the Admiralty as soon as the period which entitles him to a pension has elapsed, and that Mr. Hay, the Under Secretary for the Colonies, is to succeed him.—*Morning paper.*

Lady Ellenborough.—Some ridiculous reports are in circulation relative to the elopement of Lady Ellenborough with Prince Schwartzenberg, which, we are assured, are purely fictitious. It is true, however, that the noble lord and his Lady have separated, in consequence of mutual dislike. Her ladyship is a daughter of Mr. Coke, of Norfolk, and was married to her present lord in 1824.

Mr. John Pytches, formerly M. P. for Sudbury, died in the King's Bench prison, where he had been confined since the year 1813. The deceased's election expenses, and various law-suits, are assigned as the cause of his insolvency.

The Earl of Blessington died on Saturday, the 23d ult. at Paris. On that day his Lordship was in good health, but after taking a luncheon, consisting of a mutton-chop, and to him an unusual quantity of *eau de Melice*, he rode out in the heat of the day on horseback, along the Champs Elysees, and was suddenly attacked with apoplexy. His servant prevented his falling from his horse, but he was carried home immediately, and Dr. Young and Dr. Boyton sent for. Every attention was paid, and every remedy resorted to, but in vain.—The sudden death of the Earl has created a vacancy in the Irish representative peerage. His Lordship dying

Libel.—The long pending action brought by Sir Wm. Champion De Crespigny against the Honourable W. T. P. L. Wellesley, for certain scandalous and defamatory libels delivered by him to *The Sunday Times* and *Age* newspapers, and published by the proprietors of those papers, was tried in the Court of King's Bench on Thursday last. The libels imputed that Sir W. C. De Crespigny had been guilty of the crimes of incest and adultery with Miss Long, one of the sisters of the late Mrs. Wellesley—the particulars of which gross insinuation were the topic of general observation at the time. The defendant in this instant pleaded "Not Guilty," and his defence consisted of an assertion that he was not the inventor of the calumny, but that it had been communicated to him by the son of the plaintiff. The libels were put in, and proved to be in the hand-writing of the defendant, on whose behalf the Attorney-General made a long and ingenious speech; but the Jury, after half an hour's deliberation, found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages, One Thousand Pounds.

The Bishop of Winchester has purchased from the Duke of St. Alban's the fine mansion in St. James's-square, for a good round number of thousands; but the See will afford it. This house has within a few years experienced strange vicissitudes; it was built by the late Duke of Leeds, and at his death purchased by Mr. Blandy, the rich glass-manufacturer, on Ludgate-hill, who either let or sold it to a Company of Noblemen and Gentlemen, by whom it was converted into a club and gaming-house, where an excess of play ruined its character.—The late Duke of St. Alban's bought it cheap.—It is now converted into the residence of a pious Churchman, in whose hands its original good name is sure to be recovered. It is situated within a door or two of the house which was once inhabited by the celebrated Mistress Eleanor Gwynne.

The Common Council of the city of London appear to be in a dilemma. The House of Lords have ordered them to produce their accounts—they refuse, and plead, in bar to the production of the accounts, their privileges: we hope, however, that the House of Lords will compel them to produce their accounts; and we hope that the House of Lords will at the same time tell the Common Council that it does not care one farthing for the city of London privileges. The Corporation, like all the Corporations in the country, is a great nuisance, and ought to be abated. We hope the Parliament will get rid of all corporate privileges, as they are called, in all parts of the country. Let any one, only for a moment, consider that a man cannot become a trader within the city walls, but he is liable to be called upon to become what is called free of some humbug company, and for that freedom he must pay from 50 to £100. We call this robbery, and yet the Common Council men, at the Common Hall, where so much dull trash is continually being spoken, talk of the freedom of trade, liberty, &c. The language of the Scripture ought to be applied to them. "Wo unto ye, hypocrites!" to talk of the freedom of trade, of the free importation of corn, of liberty, &c., and, before you allow a man the freedom of keeping a shop within the city walls, you rob him of 50 or £100, and nickname him Pinmaker or a Fishmonger. We hope that Smithfield market will be removed, in spite of Ald. Wood's talk to the contrary.—*Herald.*

Common informers, in London, it appears by the constant complaints in the newspapers, have become an intolerable nuisance to a great part of the population. We give a specimen of the manner in which their duties are performed:—

A common informer named Oxley, on Wednesday charged a countryman from Kingston with not having his name painted on his cart. The board was shown to the alderman, the name fairly painted on it. "But," said Oxley, "the law requires that it should be painted; this is done with ink." Alderman Ansley—"I consider the words are painted, whether in oil or other composition it matters not. There has been no evasion of the law, and such straining its letter I will no longer allow. It is shocking, abominable; bring me no more such complaints, I will listen to none of them." Oxley—"Then I shall give up any further attempts at doing my duty." (A laugh.) Alderman Ansley—"The scandalous proceedings of informers at this office shall be no longer endured. I will bring the matter before the court of aldermen, and see that no more disgraceful informations are permitted." "But who is to pay the expenses at the green-yard, your worship," inquired the countryman. "I am sorry to say you must," said the alderman, "but I advise you to sue the informer for the amount; the office expenses shall be remitted, and I pledge my word there shall be an end put to those vexatious and iniquitous proceedings."

Miles Sill, gamekeeper to the Earl of Thanet, in May last discovered the hole of a fox in Whinfield Forest, and on digging the earth, found six young cub foxes, having by them four lambs, three hares, two moles, one rat, two lapwings, and one redbreast, quite in a perfect state, and a great number of bones and skins of different animals, and feathers of birds.

State of Trade.—We are glad to be able to confirm the improvement noticed in our last in the state of trade. The sales of printing cloth and other calicoes have this week been very considerable; and many buyers have been anxious to extend their contracts for twist, to which, however, at current prices, spinners have been rather disinclined. There is still a somewhat improved demand for fustians, and fancy ginghams are also in fair request. The calico printers, likewise, are busier than they have been. Fancy cambrics, &c., we believe, are dull; the lateness of the spring having operated to reduce the demand for them. The Manchester houses in London, we hear, have been very busy for two or three weeks past; and, in consequence, several who were in this market about that time ago, have this week been down again. The purchases for the German markets continue large, and the accounts from India are decidedly encouraging. The stocks of goods and twist were much reduced; prices had improved, and there was little doubt that any thing then on the way would arrive to a satisfactory market. From the Brazils, also, we are informed that the advices are somewhat better than for a considerable time past. A good extent of business is doing to the United States, though the present is not the time of year at which the heaviest shipments are generally made.—*Manchester Guardian, June 6.*

LONDON FEMALE FASHIONS FOR JUNE.

From La Belle Assemblee.

Concert Dress.—A Dress of soft summer satin, of a bright rose colour. A very broad hem surrounds the border of the skirt, headed by a *cordon* of flowers, either in embossed embroidery, the work of the artificial florist, or of raised satin: all are equally fashionable. The body is *a la Circassienne*, with short sleeves. The head dress is a magnificent oriental turban, of rose crape, ornamented by a beautiful plumage of ostrich feathers.—The ear-pendants and necklace, from the latter of which a convex cross depends, are all of fine brilliants, mixed with rubies; the cross of diamonds.

Evening Dress.—This costume, which is adapted to a very young lady, is of amber coloured crape over satin. A broad hem surrounds the border, generally without any ornament, and if a head to the hem should be added, it should be of the most simple kind. The body is plain, and made tight to the shape, with the sleeves short, and very full. The hair is arranged in curls on each side of the face, and the longer tresses are brought rather high on the summit of the head, where they are confined by small plats, wound round, and are finished by a cluster of rich ringlets. The ear-pendants are formed of pearls, and the necklace of the same, in elegant festoons.

Public Promenade Dress.—A dress of striped muslin, the ground of steam-yellow, and the stripes, which are very broad, of ethereal blue. These stripes are edged on each side with another stripe, in a pattern of various colours. The border of the skirt is trimmed with two flounces, each of a moderate breadth, and they are edged and headed by white cordon. The body is *en gerbe*, and the sleeves *a la Mameluke*, confined at the wrists by a broad bracelet of dark hair, fastened by a cameo. Over the shoulders is worn a mantelet of fine India muslin, trimmed round with lace; with a full pelerine cape trimmed in the same manner, and surmounted by a ruff of lace at the throat, fastened in front with a rosette of corn-flower-blue ribbon. The hat is of blue and white striped *gros de Naples*; the white part beautifully figured in a lace pattern; the trimming consists of white striped ribbon, and green pine leaves. A deep veil of white blond is worn with this hat.

Carriage Dress.—A dress of white jconet muslin, with one deep flounce, edged by a narrow ornament in scallops, and headed by a *roulleau*, through which is drawn a celestial blue satin ribbon. The body is plain, with a *fichu-canzon* of blue silk, painted or embroidered at the edge in green foliage, and white garden daisies. The *fichu* is bound all round with white satin.—The sleeves of the dress are *a la Mamaluke*, finished at the wrist by a pointed cuff, embroidered on the outside of the arm with a delicate bouquet of flowers, in various colours. A *fichu* is worn under the dress (which is made partially low) of clear muslin, laid in very small plaits, surmounted by a triple ruff of lace. The bonnet is of blue crape, and is adorned by a branch of white exotic flowers, with green foliage, and bows of white gauze striped ribbon. Half boots of celestial blue corded *gros de Naples*.

News from the Theatre of War.

Warsaw, May 26.—The campaign on the Danube has commenced with the investment of the important fortress of Silistria, which has been executed with equal energy and success.

"The head-quarters were removed some time ago to Czernowody, Count Diebitsch having collected many troops there, advanced on the 13th May at the head of 21 battalions, 16 squadrons of cavalry, and some regiments of Cossacks, by way of Kuzgoun towards Silistria. The great road by way of Rassovat was still under water, in consequence of the overflowing of the Danube, and the troops had difficulties of all kinds to overcome in consequence of the badness of the roads, but the idea of marching against the enemy caused them to bear all hardships with the greatest zeal.

"On the 17th of May, at three o'clock in the morning, the corps reached the village of Almalu, five wersts from Silistria, without having fallen in with the enemy on their march. Here the Commander-in-chief divided his corps into three columns, the right under Lieut.-General Bartholomey, the centre under Major-General Laschkewitch, and the left under Lieutenant-General Krassowsky. The first fell in with the enemy, about 5,000 strong, who occupied some entrenchments which were erected last year, two wersts from Silistria. A brisk attack made by a regiments of Cossacks, under the eye of the commander-in-chief, upon a mass of Turkish cavalry posted upon the heights, was the signal for a general battle. The infantry, which quickly followed, attacked with equal zeal; the enemy was broken, and, in less than a quarter of an hour, driven from all the works which he occupied on that point: the centre column followed this example, but the left column met with greater resistance; and, as it had a longer march to make, it did not arrive till two o'clock in the afternoon. General Krassowsky having given his troops an hour's rest, led them against two strong redoubts which were advantageously situated, and which were taken in a moment. The Turks, who were driven back at every point, now thought of only getting back into the fortress.

"Our flotilla on the Danube, commanded by Rear-Admiral Patimotti, supported these movements, so that the investment of the very extensive fortress of Silistria was not only effected in a single day, but the troops advanced within the distance of cannon shot of the walls. In the following night our Cossacks took a Turkish courier, sent by the Pacha of Silistria to the Grand Vizier at Shumla, to inform him of the investment of the place, and earnestly begging assistance.

"The loss of the enemy on the 17th May, may be about 400 or 500 men killed and wounded; ours is about 150 men killed and wounded.—The bridge built at Kalarasch, the completion of which was delayed by the overflowing of the river, will be finished in two or three days, and as well as the bridge at Hirsowa, will facilitate the communication with the left bank of the Danube. The communication of the besieging corps with Bazardjik, Kostadge, and Prevadi,

The Post

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1829.

To correspondents.

The Spy, a Tale of the Revolution, we have not had leisure to examine closely; but from a hasty reading we were enabled to give it, were favorably impressed with its merits.

Another *Tale of the Revolution*, from Allentown, Pa., we have not had time to read at present. We shall take an early opportunity of perusing it.

Several communications from the "Philosophical Institute" at Pittsburgh, have been received, and shall meet with due attention.

We shall endeavour to oblige *Albert* by publishing his poem.

Mary will perceive that her address to the gentlemen has not been neglected.

Aquilus has put himself to unnecessary trouble, in sending us a communication, postage unpaid. The payment of postage is a sine qua non with us.

Erina, in reply to *Cora*, is quite too unpolished for publication. She must do better, before she can expect to appear in print.

The Discarded Lover we shall give to the public as soon as we can find room.

We regret that it is not in our power to publish the elegant and pathetic "Verses to the memory of four children," entire. We have only room for the following extracts:—

They searched along the icy glen,
Their joys were so complete;
'Till passing o'er some brickle thread
That plunged them in the deep.

* * * * * * * *

The cracking ice it echoed through
The rocky hills around,
With bitter groans that did ensue,
Composed a doleful sound.

* * * * * * * *

Two nice young girls, in prime of life,
Like roses in full bloom!
The other two of smaller size,
All shar'd one watery tomb.

* * * * * * * *

PLEASURE PARTIES.

If any of our readers have leisure, and an inclination to spend a day or two, or two or three very pleasantly, we can put them in a way of doing so, for which, if they will make the experiment, we are *sure* we shall receive their thanks. What we recommend is this: Go on board the Steamboat Philadelphia, at Arch street Wharf, at 7 o'clock, any clear morning and before nine you will find yourself at Bristol. Here land, and if you please, stroll for half an hour along the road contiguous to the river which will furnish an opportunity of witnessing some of the neatest country residences in the state. From Bristol, after you have gratified your curiosity and taken a glass of lemonade at Bessonett's, extend your walk to Bath, where if you have not been there previously, you will find something to surprise, and much to delight you. This place is charmingly situated on a bye-road, about half a mile from Bristol, and offers many attractions to visitors; among which not the least, is an excellent Mineral Spring, famed for its medicinal virtues. The house is large and commodious, and furnished in handsome style, and in front is a noble park of trees, which effectually screens it from the rays of the sun, a quality, at this season, most particularly desirable. The adjacent grounds are laid out very tastefully, and to these advantages are added several modes of amusement. Here, of course, time will pass very agreeably until the dinner bell rings, when, if you fare as well as we have always done at Bath, you will have no reason to complain. After dinner a nap, if you are fond of it, and after the nap, a trip across to Burlington. Nowhere along the Delaware, are the banks so well calculated for an agreeable promenade as at this latter place. A fine, green sward, shaded with forest trees of great size and beauty, stretches along the whole front of the lower part of the town, close to the water's edge, and from this you can command a view of the river for several miles, both up and down. The number of elegant villas near this part of the shore adds also to the beauty of the prospect. Leaving the banks, a walk into the city (Burlington is quite an ancient and venerable city,) through Main and Broad streets will not be without pleasure. The contrast between the antiquated appearance of some, and the modern structure of other houses—the cleanliness and regularity of the streets—the almost death-like stillness which every where prevails, will strike, and for a time amuse the visitor.—It will now be near evening, and we would advise a return to Bath. Here, there is generally an abundance of good company, and those who are fond of "footing it featly," will find music and partners, to neither of which can there be any exception taken. Thus one day is passed, and if leisure permits, you shall spend the second somewhat differently.

After breakfasting at Bath or Bessonett's, step on board the Burlington Steamboat, and go as far as Bordentown. Walk from this place to Mr. Buonaparte's, where you can spend as much time as you can possibly spare in examining his grounds, and more particularly in admiring his very splendid and extensive collection of paintings. Among the latter will be found several of the finest works of the ancient masters, and portraits of almost every member of the illustrious family, from the pencils of the most skilful and distinguished among the moderns. The hospitable owner of the mansion is at present absent on his annual visit to the Springs, but every attention will be shown you by his domestics.—Returning hence to Bordentown, you may either take the boat and return to the city the same evening, or pass the night at Bordentown, where at present there is an abundance of good society. The next day, should you stay so long, you can vary your amusements by going on to Trenton, or returning to Bristol or Burlington.

The expense of such a jaunt as we have described, will be comparatively trifling, as all the travelling will be done by Steamboat. That it will be found pleasant we can safely aver, from repeated experience.

TIGHT LACING.

We live in an age of reform. Whatever may be properly made a subject of change, and many things that may not, are required to pass through this ordeal; and so great is the progress of the work, that, in the next generation, there will be probably an entire new order of things. The religion we have inherited from our fathers has been discovered, in this modern age of illumination, to be the source of all the "wrong and outrage with which earth is filled;" and the churches in which we were wont to worship God, are converted into battle grounds, where his friends and foes meet in open combat, and respectively declare and deny his supremacy. In government, too, errors have been traced which were hitherto undreamt of;—withered branches have been found and lopped off, lest the growth and goodliness of the tree should be obstructed, and the pruning knife is still in the hands of the keeper, ready to be applied wherever its use may be called for. Our morals, likewise, have undergone reformation. There is scarcely a village in the country which cannot boast a Temperance Society within its precincts, the salutary influences of which are daily becoming more and more palpable. The pulpit and the press have mutually showered down their anathemas on drunkenness, and he who would now indulge in that degrading vice, must encounter a fearful weight of public indignation and scorn.

But not only have the reformers directed their attention to religion, government, and morals; long cherished habits, not immediately connected with either, have stirred up their philanthropy, and the vices of fashion have been openly and boldly attacked. The mysteries of the female toilet are no longer screened from public observation, but are dragged into light by these champions of reform; and matters which, heretofore, were known only to the initiated, are likely, ere long, to be generally notorious. A formal war has been declared against corsets of all sorts, shapes and sizes, and the belligerents are plentifully furnished with weapons of attack, drawn from the magazines of reason and philosophy. All the sages of medicine have been consulted, and a ghastly train of diseases shown to result from the system of tight lacing. Verily, ladies, ye must look to it. Either resign your favorite taper waists, or meet your adversaries "in the keen encounter of wits," and show them by argument—what they can never know by experience—the benefits of tight lacing. Let every one among you all, who is desirous to prevent the ruin of her favorite stay-maker, boldly take pen in hand, and denounce the encroachment attempted to be made on your privileges. From our ungentle sex assistance must not be expected. We have all of us been taught to believe that the system to be defended is productive of great and serious evil; and we cannot, therefore, conscientiously speak or write in its favour. Yet, while we feel bound to abstain from any actual interference in its behalf, we are disposed to show fair play, and are willing that all that can be urged by its friends shall be listened to with attention, and treated with consideration. To this end we publish the subjoined address from our pleasant correspondent *Mary*, who writes with a spirit, ease and freedom, which must render her communications agreeable even to those who differ from her opinions:—

TO THE GENTLEMEN.

"Dear me, what an unhappy woman am I; I could die with vexation," as Mrs. Oakly says. Men, men, are ye men? and can ye delight in tormenting our eyes with endless critiques on our follies. I have not taken a newspaper into my hands these two weeks, but was teeming with articles, headed "Tight Lacing." What can we do to please you? if you should see us walking unlaced, all you exquisites would put up your glasses, and gaze with horror; I can imagine some of you in a ball-room, with uplifted hands, exclaiming, "Mon Dieu! are these the groups of graceful, beautiful beings, which my imagination pictured, moving through quadrilles and waltzes divinely as the butterflies dance among the roses! Why they are perfect dowdies, 'pon honour;" and the room would be cleared as instantly as if all possessed a treasure like Prince Cheri's magic ring, to remind them it was wrong to stay. Now, pray, take this into consideration, gentlemen, and change your theme; indeed it is very ridiculous: first, our bonnets displeased you, secondly, our sleeves annoyed you; and thirdly, and I hope lastly, our small waists alarm you. What a scare-crow thing is a pair of stays to your tender ideas; you think it is but a fashionable manner of being enclosed in our coffins. Now let me tell you, my kind opponents, I speak from experience, mind ye, we may have slender waists without "Tight Lacing." Yes, and we may waste away by slow degrees; we may have sunken cheeks, and withered forms, without Tight Lacing. Believe me, there is a more agonizing, more prevalent destroyer of youth and beauty, and if you but took half the pains to check its desolating work, you could save many from going down to the grave. But it is useless to talk to you of the grief of hearts forsaken, for none but the broken hearted may know it; and when did poor, confiding woman ever break the heart of lordly man? never! For "man's love is of man's life, a thing apart; 'Tis woman's whole existence." But remember, I do not speak from experience in this affair: oh, no, indeed, I am not in love, nor ever have been, nor ever shall be. Hough ha! love indeed, oh no, I insist, if you should ever see me, and hear me complain of a pain in the left side—scr be it to lacing—not to loving. Now gentlemen, will you let us rest, or will some of you step boldly forth and espouse our cause. I am becoming quite alarmed: a few days since, I picked up a letter in a gentleman's hand, and as I belong to the sex which has been blessed with that hereditary torment, curiosity, which tempts the infant to destroy its rattle, to find the cause of its delight, and "has power to lure the full-grown child with love as bright and wing as wild;" why, of course, I read it—how my heart bled for him. He had quarrelled with his *first* love, because her bonnet was one inch too large; it disturbed his check collar; with his *second*, because her sleeves were so enormous that they kept his whiskers continually "deranged;" with his *third*, because she had such a provoking small waist, that, although he promenaded with her three mornings, and wore a pair of Bob Logics, full three inches larger than any one else, and suffered the heat of half-pound more wadding in his coat, to excite the envy of the celebrated Mr. ——, leader of ton, that gentleman had the stupidity to pass him unnoticed.—His eyes were fixed in horrid admiration, exclaiming, "An angelic waist, 'pon honour; she walks very well for a person that's *dying*, for there can be no doubt but she is one of the 'tight lacers.'" He had more grievances, but as "best critiques, or critics, fire attention, if elongated beyond due extension," I take my leave, and hurriedly subscribe myself MARY.

GREAT BRITAIN AND BRAZIL.

A letter from Rio Janeiro says:—"The claims of the British Government on Brazil, for spoliations committed by the latter on the commerce of the former, have been adjusted, to the amount of £442,000 sterling; the value of the milreis is fixed at 32d."

Some rogue, whose name, if we can ascertain it, we shall certainly give to the public, on the evening of Sunday last forced the lock of our letter box, and abstracted the contents, whatever they may have been. What motive could have led to the commission of this act of petty theft, we know not; but we are pretty sure that it was not done with any view of pecuniary advantage, for money is rarely deposited in the Box. We mention the circumstance, that such of our correspondents as are seemingly neglected, may know what is probably the cause.

COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

The Treasurer of the Pennsylvania Colonization Society acknowledges the receipts of collections from the following churches:—

Previously acknowledged,	$226 61
From the Sixth Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia, 19th July,	19 12
From the Presbyterian Church of Germantown, do.	8 10
	$253 23

Other congregations throughout the City and State, are respectfully requested to take up collections during the present or next month, and transmit them to No. 103 South Front street, whence they will be forwarded to the Parent Society at Washington.

Philadelphia, July 23, 1829.

The managers of the New York Park Theatre have given notice that the free list is suspended during the performance of the Italian Opera. The Morning Herald notices the refusal to admit editors of newspapers as an act of impertinence, and excludes all advertisements concerning the concern.

The Canal contracts about to be let at Chillicothe, Ohio, amount, it is said, to half a million of dollars. The Scioto Gazette states that there are many experienced contractors on the spot, and that the competition will be very great—so as to reduce the offers within or below the estimates.

We feel great pleasure in being enabled to say that Mr. TANNER's new MAP of the UNITED STATES, is now so nearly completed, that he has fixed the 10th of August next as the day of publication; having received, and inserted in his work, all the new information for which he has been waiting. We have seen a copy of the map, and do not hesitate to say that our expectations have been exceeded, and Mr. TANNER's promises more than fulfilled. The engraving of the whole is executed in a style of uncommon elegance, and all modern improvements have been adopted with success. The delineation of the UNITED STATES, properly so called, is very minute and distinct, and the appurtenant territories are distinguished by the boundaries and names of each particular district. A supplement, on a scale sufficiently large, carries us back to the PACIFIC OCEAN. The principal canals of the country—plans of the chief cities, and views of the country circumjacent to each—with other valuable matters—all so executed as to be eminently useful—are placed in the margin. We have never seen so perfect a work of the kind, and feel confident that our approbation will be ratified by that of the whole community. Subscribers and purchasers will also receive an explanatory Memoir, of above one hundred pages.—*Daily Chronicle.*

Extraordinary Despatch.—The steamboat New Philadelphia left Albany on Wednesday afternoon, at 5 o'clock,—arrived at New York, at about the same hour on Thursday morning—landed her passengers as usual, went round to the railway of the Dry Dock Company in the East River, discharged the water from her boilers, was hauled up on the ways—and after the bottom was cleaned and graved, was relaunched—her boilers were refilled—her wood taken in—she was at her accustomed station at the foot of Courtland street on the same afternoon, 1-4 before 5—and, at a 1-4 past 5 was again on her way to Albany. The New Philadelphia is a large steamboat, measuring probably 160 feet in length.

This despatch evinces, very strongly, the utility and efficiency of the Dry Dock Railways—and, but that custom renders even wonders familiar, it might excite astonishment, that a steamboat could thus, within 36 hours, traverse a distance of 320 miles and undergo besides, after being hauled up out of her element, a thorough cleaning on dry land.

NEGROES AND MULATTOES.—The Trustees of Cincinnati Township (Ohio,) acting as overseers of the poor, have announced their determination rigidly to enforce the law in respect to black and mulatto persons residing within their precincts. It provides that unless such persons shall give bond with security for their good behaviour and support, "it shall be the duty of the Overseers of the Poor of the township, where such negro or mulatto persons may be found, to remove immediately such negro or mulatto persons, in the same manner as is required in the case of paupers."

Coal on the Broad Mountain.—We understand that a vein of coal has been opened on the Broad Mountain, on a tract of land situated at the head of the West Branch rail road, which is supposed to be *twenty-nine* feet thick. We have seen a specimen of the coal, which we can pronounce equal in quality to any at present sent to market from this region. Daily developments are taking place on the above mountain, and should many more such veins be discovered, (there being evident traces of some even larger,) we should not be surprised if it would be found necessary to uncover that part of the mountain and quarry the coal. We also understand that a vein of coal was lately opened on the route of the Schuylkill Valley rail road, *seventeen and a half* feet in thickness, which is pronounced to be excellent.—*Miner's Journal.*

RE-ANIMATION OF FROZEN FISH.

In winter, the Canadian fishermen erect huts on the ice of the lakes and rivers, and, cutting a hole on the ice, enclose it with a screen of straw, &c. to shelter themselves from the cold wind. Sitting inside of the screen, they sink their hooks through the hole made in the ice. Amongst the other fish so caught are perch in abundance. After hauling them up, if thrown aside on the ice, they speedily become frozen quite hard. Then they take them home and place them in water, near a fire; in a short time they begin to exhibit symptoms of re-animation,—the fins quiver, the gills open, the fish gradually turns itself on its belly, moves at first slowly about the basin, and at last completely revives and swims briskly about.—*Edinburgh N. Phil. Journal.*

For several evenings last week the town of Waltham had a supernatural visitor, who appeared in the edge of the woods near the plain. Many people went from this city and vicinity to see his ghostship, who soon obtained a very comfortable notoriety. On Saturday evening, nearly 500 people are supposed to have collected near the spot, and word having been given out that he would not appear until 11 o'clock, the tavern keepers in the neighbourhood drove a pretty trade in the matter of providing suppers, &c. The affair appears to have been set on foot by some young men, to test the courage of a companion who had expressed his disbelief of apparitions. The rifles said to have been fired at the unearthly substance, it is believed, were discharged by those who were in the secret, and who took care that balls should not be forthcoming. The deception, it is said, consisted of a person dressed in black, wrapping a white sheet about him, and letting it fall in such a manner as to appear as if he sunk into the earth.—*Boston Patriot.*

Within a few days Mr. Haskell lost a cow in consequence of the bite of a snake—and what is very remarkable, several of his hogs that had eaten of her carcass, have also died from the effects of the poison. We communicate the fact for the benefit of farmers. By the way, poke root, boiled soft, and applied as a poultice, is a sure remedy for the bite of a snake. We published this remedy three or four years ago, and have had the satisfaction to learn that it saved the life of a valuable horse for a subscriber. We have also received an acknowledgment of its efficacy through a Pennsylvania paper. It was made known to us as a cure used by the Indians in Missouri.—*Staunton Spectator.*

Kingston, U. C. July 4.—The most gratifying piece of local intelligence which we have for a long period communicated to the public, we are this day enabled to announce—the opening of the Cataraqui Bridge by the completion of one of the side ways. This was so effectually concluded to-day as to enable a wagon to cross. The contractor of this part of the stupendulous work (an American) took this method of celebrating the anniversary of his country's independence, which, in some measure, will become, by this means, an era of considerable interest in the history of our own.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

ATROCIOUS MURDER.—On Monday night last, whilst William Bowyers was sitting at supper with his wife, his father and brother, he was shot by one of his negroes, who it seems had secreted himself in the garden opposite the door, at the distance of about 35 feet, for that purpose. At the fire of the gun he fell from his chair without speaking, and remained stupid and insensible for near 12 hours before he expired. Six negroes have been examined and sent on to jail; two or three of the principal actors in this horrid plot, having, after there appeared strong testimony of their guilt, confessed the whole transaction. The reasons assigned for murdering their master was, his having made known his intention of selling part of them, and removing with the balance to the country of Rockingham, his former residence. Several of the negroes sent to jail belonged to the neighbours, they had wives at Mr. B's., which was the cause of their joining in the plot; but the man who procured the gun, and him who used it, were his own slaves. They acknowledged his remarkable lenity and indulgence towards them—having some days before given such as were for sale notes to procure masters in the neighbourhood; but, deluded wretches! they supposed, by destroying him, they would not have to be separated from their families—and thus hurried into eternity a young man in the morning of life.

Cambridge, Md. July 11.—On Thursday, the 2d inst. a negro man, named Jim Barney, the property of Mr. John Council, whilst at work in the harvest field, became very ungovernable.—Mr. Slaughter, his employer, remonstrated with him, but in return had to receive the abuse of the fellow, as he was armed with a scythe; on going to the kitchen, he was very insolent to the family. Mr. Slaughter, with the assistance of Mr. Nathan Kernes, attempted to chastise him. Whilst Mr. Kernes was engaged with the fellow, he drew a shoe-knife from his pocket and stabbed him in several places, one of which entered above his left breast and penetrated his heart. Mr. Kernes, from loss of blood, fell, and Mr. Slaughter then closed with the fellow: he made several deadly thrusts at Mr. Slaughter, cut him very severely about the hand and wrist, then succeeded in getting off, and has not yet been arrested. Mr. Kernes survived only about two hours.—*Whig.*

Greenfield, Conn. July 14.—A melancholy and distressing murder was perpetrated in Ashfield, Mass. on Tuesday, the 7th instant, by a man named Alfred Elmer. He fancied himself commissioned from Heaven to kill three persons, and derived his warrant, as he says, from the 11th chapter of Revelation. His victims were a child about two years old, an only son of Mr. Timothy Catlin, who was killed on the spot, and an old gentleman, grandfather of the culprit, who was so severely wounded that there is no hope of his surviving. The child he killed because it was innocent. At the time of the deed the mother of the child was milking; on being told that Elmer had gone into the house with a razor in his hand, she immediately returned to the house, and on entering the room found the child dead in the cradle in which she had left it sleeping, having its throat cut in a shocking manner. The criminal, having committed this horrid deed, hastened to his grandfather, whom he struck on the head with an axe, and would have repeated the blow, but for the interference of some females who were present. The old gentleman is between 70 and 80 years of age. Since the commitment of the prisoner to the jail in this town, he observed, on being questioned, that he wished to say nothing about it. He is sorry that he has committed the deed, that he had sometimes had thoughts of committing suicide, but that he had none now, and had none when he killed the child. The prisoner was undoubtedly insane. He awaits his trial at the next term of the Supreme Court, to be held in September next.

New York, July 22.—The Citizens' Retreat, S. W. corner of Broadway and Twelfth street, and two small buildings next adjacent on the South, one occupied as a confectionery and the other as a bar-room, were destroyed by fire this morning, between five and six o'clock. They were owned by Mr. Morton, and occupied by John D. Smith. Furniture, &c. chiefly saved.—Loss of Mr. Morton, $3000, and no insurance. The fire caught in the confectioner's shop.

A Clerk in the United States Branch Bank has been discovered to be a defaulter, but to what amount, or even his name, is not made known as yet.

A young man of genteel appearance was detected, early this morning, in stealing a piece of cambric from Jewit & Halsey's store, in Pearl street, and was sent to Bridewell. He stated that he was clerk in a store in Broadway.

John Mellon, Esq. formerly practising attorney at North Yarmouth, Me. and recently Cashier of the Dover Bank, who had taken lodgings at the Franklin House, attempted suicide this morning, by opening the main artery on the right side of the neck. The wound was made with a penknife, and in a skilful manner. Dr. Perkins was instantly called, and succeeded in stopping the blood, after a discharge of about three quarts. Mr. Mellon was then left in charge of a nurse, who watched him closely. He declared that he had no wish to live, and seizing a favorable opportunity, drank off a vial of aquafortes. He has been removed to the hospital, with the belief that he cannot live many hours.—*Journal of Commerce.*

BOSTON POLICE COURT.

On Monday forenoon, Margaret Riley, a decent looking English girl, 16 or 17 years of age, was brought up by Mr. Morse, Constable, for examination on a charge of larceny and pilfering, to which she pleaded guilty. The Court ordered her to find sureties in the sum of $100 for her appearance at the next term of the Municipal Court, the Police Court not having power to sentence for larceny. It appeared on her examination that Mr. Dexter D. Dickey had missed a piece of silk on the 15th May, from his shop, and during the enquiries made to find some goods stolen from Mr. Frothingham, it was ascertained that the piece of silk which was identified by Mr. Dickey had been left at Mrs. Nutting's milliner's shop, Washington street, by Margaret, as security for a bonnet she had bought there; that she came on Saturday last, paid the money and took away the silk. She was traced to the house of a respectable citizen at Fort Hill, where she lived as a domestic for nine weeks, had been discharged on Thursday for more efficient help, and had been permitted to stay until she had procured another place. She stated that she had been in the city but 10 weeks, and was last from St. Johns, N. B.

The girl appeared much distressed, and excited some sympathy for her unfortunate situation. The court taking all the circumstances into consideration, would have sentenced her to a slight punishment as a pilferer, had it not appeared on her examination that she was the victim of some unprincipled woman, with whom she had fallen in on her first arrival here, who told her that she, likewise, had come here to get her living by labor, but she found she could steal or the like, and told her of various things she had obtained in that way. She had demeaned herself properly while at service, and no theft was charged upon her, except in the present instance, which she declared, with unfeigned sorrow, was her first and should be her last offence.—*Patriot.*

Three men were brought up this morning, charged with having broken open two stores and a cabinet-maker's shop in Roxbury. One of the stores had been entered in the course of last week, and the other within the present week. The instruments used for these purposes, it appeared, were previously stolen from the cabinet maker's shop. The names of the accused are James Riley, Thomas C. Williams, *alias* Cullen, and Abraham Johnson. The latter has a ferocious look, and from his conduct at the time of his arrest, may be set down as a real desperado. At the time of his arrest, he leaped from the window of the house in which he was discovered, and endeavoured to effect his escape; but being closely pursued by Mr. Constable Holden, he turned and aimed a loaded pistol at the breast of the officer, who wrenched it away, and secured him.

The prisoners were ordered to recognize, on the several charges for burglary, in the sum of $1200, for their appearance at the October term of the Supreme Court, to be holden at Dedham. Johnson, in addition, was ordered to give bonds to the amount of $1000, to appear for trial, on the charge of assault, at the next term of the Municipal Court in this city. Failing of sureties, they were all committed to prison.—*Bulletin.*

Lexington, Kentucky, July 9.—The trial of Charles Wickliffe on an indictment for Manslaughter, for shooting Thomas R. Benning, on the 9th of March, was concluded on Saturday last, by the acquittal of the accused. H. Clay, J. J. Crittenden, and R. H. Chinn for the accused—*J.* Cowan for the Commonwealth, assisted by Mr. Burnett, of the Bourbon bar.

The examination of the witnesses was continued from Tuesday until Friday afternoon. The investigation was exceedingly minute—all the circumstances immediately connected with the unfortunate occurrence were patiently and thoroughly examined—calmness and deliberation marked every step of the proceedings, and a crowded and anxious auditory, in attendance throughout the trial, displayed to the last moment the highest degree of decorum.—When the verdict of acquittal was rendered by the Jury, the lively interest felt in behalf of the accused was manifested in a burst of applause. An electric spark seemed to have touched at the same instant every bosom, and all other considerations were for a moment subdued by the kindly feelings of the heart. This natural abullition was promptly checked, and Judge Hickey, in a mild and dignified manner, reproved the spectators.

The pleadings commenced on Friday in an opening speech for the Commonwealth, well arranged and handsomely delivered on the law and facts of the case, by Mr. Burnett. Mr. Crittenden replied with great ability and effect, and presented in behalf of the accused a clear case of not merely excusable but justifiable homicide. The most active individuals in the prosecution, if they heard this powerful speech, could no longer doubt his acquittal. Mr. Clay addressed the Jury on Saturday morning, and sustained in the opinion of all present most fully his high reputation for forensic eloquence. The anxiety evinced to hear him has rarely been equalled. At an early hour the court room was filled, and by 9 o'clock every seat and every window was occupied, and gallery crowded with ladies; at 9 o'clock, the hour for opening Court, the press was so great in all the avenues leading to the bar, that it was with difficulty the Sheriff could make way through the solid mass for the Judge and Jury.

It was 20 m. past 9 when the Judge took his seat, and the names of the venire were called over by the Clerk. Mr. Clay then rose and addressed the Jury two hours and a half. Mr. Cowan concluded in behalf of the prosecution with his usual ability. The case was then submitted to the Jury by the Court, with an intimation that a charge from the bench would be given if the counsel on either side or any one of the Jury wished it. No such wish being expressed, the jury retired, and in 7 minutes precisely brought in a verdict of ACQUITTAL.—*Reporter.*

We understand that a murder, of a very atrocious character, was committed last week, near the line of this county and Greene or Ulster.—The deceased, whose name is not known, is said to be a drover, and was supposed to have been in possession of a considerable sum of money. The body was found buried in the woods, near the road where the murder was committed, the head nearly severed from the body. Suspicion was immediately fixed upon two persons living in the vicinity, who had been seen travelling in company with the drover, and afterwards coming from the woods where the body was found. One was arrested, but has since escaped, the other has not been taken. We forbear to mention the names of the persons suspected till we are informed further on the subject.—*Delhi (Del. co.) Gaz. 15th inst.*

President Jackson has ordered from Messrs. Bakewell, Page & Bakewell's, of the city of Pittsburgh, a set of Glass for his own use. That order is nearly completed. We had last week an opportunity of witnessing this very splendid exhibition of American skill and ingenuity. It consists of large and splendid bowls, with and without stands—celery glasses, pitchers, quart and pint decanters, tumblers, wine and champaign glasses, salts, &c. &c. the whole tastefully executed in the very best style of workmanship. The glass is as pellucid as chrystal; and the beautiful cuttings give a brilliancy of effect not easily described. We think this specimen of American workmanship will vie with the best productions of the French and English artists. It is very gratifying to witness the great perfection to which our artists have arrived in the various objects to which their skill and enterprise have been directed. We understand that the order is valued at about $1500.—*Mercury.*

SWEARINGEN.—We can now state to a certainty, that a special court, for the trial of George Swearingen, now confined in the jail of Allegany county, Md. charged with the murder of his wife, is ordered to be held in this place, on Monday, the 3d day of August next. Sheriff Beall having been advised to call said court, authorizes us to give the above information.—*Cumberland Civilian.*

One of the most extraordinary occurrences took place in this vicinity on Thursday last, that we recollect to have seen on record. While the family of Mr. M. Cree were at dinner, the house was struck by lightning, and although no lives were lost, it is miraculous that there should not have been. The lightning first struck the chimney, and passing thence through the room in which the family were seated, broke every article of crockery on the table, tore the outer garment almost entirely off a young woman, dashed a large looking glass into a thousand pieces, upturned the floor, and finally passed into the earth, causing no other personal injury than a slight pain in some of the limbs of the person whose clothes were mutilated.—*Franklin Rep.*

In noticing a celebration of the 4th of July, near Raleigh, (N. C.) the Register states that "Mr. Arthur Wall, now in his 109th year,—was particularly invited; he excused himself on account of being '*busy with his crop*,' but said he would send one of his boys, a lad of 82, with his toast. No toasts, however, were drunk, for there were no intoxicating liquors on the ground. Long before the shades of the evening, the gratified company, after a day of sober and rational enjoyment, departed for their homes, with improved national and neighbourhood feelings."

The commissioners appointed to hold a treaty with the Winnebago tribe of Indians for the purchase of the lead mine district of country on the Upper Mississippi—left St. Louis, for that purpose, on the 30th June. The treaty is to be held at the village of Prairie du Chien, situate at the mouth of the Quinconsin, about six hundred miles above St. Louis. The Beacon, printed at the latter place, says, that if the object of this treaty should be attained, the United States will become possessed thereby of the richest lead mines in the known world. Another important advantage, should the commissioners succeed in their object, will be, to open the communications between the Mississippi and the Lakes; facilitate the transfer of troops and ammunitions of war to the Canada frontier, and relieve the confines of the north-western states from all future apprehension of Indian wars.

PRICES CURRENT.

WHOLESALE.

FLOUR, Superfine, per bbl.	$5 00 a 00 00
Rye,	5 25 a 00 00
CORN MEAL, in bbls.	2 12½ a 00 00
Do. bbls.	2 12½ a 00 00
WHISKEY, in hhds. per gal.	00 23 a 00 00
Do. in bbls.	00 24 a 00 00
QUERCITRON BARK, ton,	00 50 a 00 52

ALMANACK.

1829. JULY.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
25 Saturday,	4 51	7 4	8 35	
26 Sunday,	4 52	7 8	19 49	
27 Monday,	4 53	7 7	11 50	
28 Tuesday,	4 53	7 7	0 33	
29 Wednesday,	4 54	7 6	1 16	
30 Thursday,	4 55	7 5	1 54	
31 Friday,	4 56	7 4	2 29	

MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. William Ramsay, Mr. SAMUEL J. FERNALD, Jr. to Miss ANN JANE LUCAS.

On Thursday evening, 16th inst. at Gibsborough, N. J. by the Rev. Mr. Sixty Mr. JESSE NELL, of Charleston, S. C. to Miss SARAH SICKLER, of the former place.

On Tuesday evening, the 7th inst. by the Rev. W. T. Brantly, CYRUS T. SMITH, Esq. of Jefferson, Ashtabula county, Ohio, to Miss CHARLOTTE, daughter of the late Capt. Lloyd Jones, of this city.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Fuller, Mr. THOMAS ELLIOTT, to Miss MARY FRITTS, all of this city.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Helfenstein, SAMUEL WRIGHT, of Witney, Oxfordshire, Eng., to Miss ELIZA POLWELL, of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 7th inst. by the Rev. W. T. Brantly, CYRUS T. SMITH, Esq. of Jefferson, Ashtabula county, Ohio, to Miss CHARLOTTE, daughter of the late Captain Lloyd Jones, of this city.

On the 25th of June, by the Rev. Mr. Shaw, Mr. JOSEPH KNOWLIN, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss ELIZABETH STATTS, of Smyrna, Del.

On the 29th Dec. 1828, by J. W. Brodie, Esq. HENRY LEVELY, of Baltimore, to MARY F. B. DE LA ROCHE, of the Island of Jamaica.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Delancey, Mr. WALTER HAMILTON DEMING, of New York, to Miss SARAH ANN, daughter of the late Wm. Walter, Esq. of Boston.

On the 1st inst. at the residence of the late Governor Desha, Ky. by the Rev. Mr. Collard, Col. HEARTWELL ROSEVELL, of Arkansas Territory, to Mrs. FRANCES ANN DESHA, widow of the late Captain Robt. M. Desha, of the U. S. Marine Corps.

At Brownsville, Jefferson county, on the 14th inst. by the Rev. W. L. Keese, Lt. D. H. VINTON, U. S. Army, to Miss PAMELA, daughter of the late Major General Jacob Brown.

At Newcastle, Del. on Thursday evening, the 16th July, by the Rev. James Latta, of Pennsylvania, Dr. JAMES N. SUTTON, of St. Georges, Del. to ELIZA JANE, daughter of John Janvier, Esq. of Newcastle.

On the 22d inst. by the Rev. James Montgomery, D. D. Captain GEORGE C. READ, of the U. S. Navy, to ELIZABETH, daughter of the late Com. Richard Dale.

DIED.

On Wednesday morning, aged 49 years, WILLIAM BANKS, of this city.

On Wednesday morning, MARGARET OVERON, in the 81st year of her age.

On Wednesday, BARCLAY WATERMAN, in the 22d year of his age.

On Wednesday afternoon, after a lingering illness, Mrs. PRUDENCE WILLIAMS, consort of William J. Williams.

On Wednesday morning, after a short illness, in the 63d year of her age, Mrs. ANNA M'PHAIL, widow of John M'Phail, late merchant of this city.

On the 9th inst. at his residence, in Upper Makefield township, Bucks county, JESSE HESTON, in the 85th year of his age.

On the 30th ult. at Walnut Hill, Montgomery county, Md. THOMAS LEA, a native of Brandywine, Del. in the 40th year of his age. Highly respected and beloved by all who became acquainted with him, he closed his mortal career with quiet resignation to the divine will, affording a striking and instructive example of patience under long protracted suffering.

On Tuesday morning, Mr. JOSEPH DOUGLASS, in the 51st year of his age.

Suddenly on Monday, the 20th inst. in the 48th year of his age, Mr. GEORGE R. GARDNER, Merchant of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 19th inst., DAVIS CALDWELL.

On Saturday, the 18th inst. in the 80th year of his age, Captain JOHN PAUL SCHOTT, an Officer of the Army of the Revolution.

On Saturday morning, Mrs. MARY KNIGHT, wife of Daniel Knight, Esq. in the 54th year of her age.

On Thursday morning, Mrs. ELIZABETH ECKENDORFF, consort of Martin Eckendorff.

On Wednesday evening, the 15th inst. Mr. WILLIAM M'GOWAN, Umbrella maker, in the 64th year of his age.

On Wednesday evening, the 15th inst. of Pulmonary Consumption, JOHN SHUGART, in the 18th year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, of the Dropsy, Mrs. PRUDENCE VICKERY, wife of the late Captain Vickery, in the 48th year of her age.

On Thursday morning, the 16th inst. SAMUEL, infant son of the Rev. Dr. Sargent.

On the 17th inst. EMILY M. BEATTY, wife of John Beatty, of Bucks County, at the house of her father, Dr. S. Moore, Director of the Mint.

In the city of Baltimore, at 3 o'clock, on Friday afternoon last, CHARLES RIDGELY, of Hampton, late Governor of Maryland, in the 70th year of his age.

In Quito, Colombia, on the 8th of March last, Dr. CALISTRO DE MIRANDA, Bishop of Cuenca.

On board the brig Carroll, at sea, on the 28th June last, on his passage from New Orleans to this port, Mr. THOMAS MILLS, aged about 21 years. It was understood that the deceased had connexions residing on the North River, in the state of New York. Particulars can be obtained on application to Captain Joseph Richards, of the brig Carroll.

PLAID CLOAKS.

A LARGE quantity of Plaid, Camblet and Humbazett Cloaks, for sale, wholesale and retail.

Also, an assortment of Dry Goods, and handsome Travelling Baskets.

PARKER,
7mo. 25—3t* No. 54 Market street.

Mr. Brown's Gratuitous Lectures.

MR. BROWN'S Second Lecture upon the defects and contradictions which pervade and deform the British System of English Grammar, will take place on Monday next, in the Franklin Institute, at 8 o'clock, P. M.

The Course of Lectures proposed by Mr. Brown, the author of "The American Grammar," which has been so highly extolled by many of the first scholars in this country, is designed to expose the defects and absurdities of the British System of English Grammar, to show parents in what way their children are now learning Grammar, by that system; to develope the leading principles of "The American Grammar;" to exhibit the mode of teaching by the same; and thus to enable parents and teachers, and others, to judge for themselves upon a subject so important to all.

LADIES are particularly invited to attend.

july 25—3t

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.
MRS. WILLIS

MOST respectfully announces that her B NEFIT is fixed for Saturday evening, J the 25th, when will be presented a new Comedy, acts, called

A WIFE AT A VENTURE.

Written by the author of the 8th of January, the H oward, &c. &c. After which, a Grand MUSICAL OLIO, for which the Orchestra will be considerably augmented. The whole to conclude with the celebrated Melo-Drama of the

LADY OF THE LAKE.

From Scott's Poem of that name. Further particulars will be duly announced. july 25—1

DRAWING.

THE Union Canal Lottery, Class 8, for 181 will be drawn at the Arcade, on Saturday the 25th inst. at 4 o'clock, P. M.

YATES & M'INTYRE, Managers.

july 25—tf

To Weavers, Carpet Manufacturers, &c

500 LBS. CARPET CHAIN and FILLING 6000 lbs. Twist and Filling, from No. 16 to 2 19000 Shuttle Eyes; 2000 Spindle Steps; 2000 Creels received on consignment, for sale very low, for cash, lots to suit purchasers.

Orders received for Three Thread Yarns, either bleached or grey, from 5 to 20.

Check Goods, if at low prices, will be taken in payment. Apply to

THOMAS S. STANBRIDGE,
july 25—1* No. 23 Minor street.

NEW ARRANGEMENT

No. 121 North Second, a few doors below Race street, lower side.

WE take the liberty thus to inform our friends and customers generally, that having fitted up an improved perpetual OVEN, we are enabled to bake cakes, &c. any hour during the day and evening, and that we keep a small quantity of warm cakes & pastry, of one kind or another, on hand at all times; and are willing also to inform those persons who have a preference for using such articles as are prepared FREE FROM SLAVERY, that the materials of which our cakes are composed, are carefully selected, as far as is practicable, from articles of this description.

Also, Mineral Waters, with Syrups, prepared from free materials.

Our best endeavours will be used to furnish every article in our line, of the first quality, and all orders carefully attended to. 7mo. 25—3t*

SUMMER BOARDING.

THE Subscriber announces to his friends and and public, that the COLUMBUS TAVERN, miles from the Permanent Bridge, on the Lancaster Turnpike, is again prepared for the reception of SUMMER BOARDERS. The situation is known to be pleasant and healthy; the Bar is furnished with the choicest of liquors; the table will be spread with the best the market and season will afford, and no exertions shall be wanting on his part to render their retreat pleasant and agreeable. WM. SHELDRAKE.

Blockley, July 24, 1829. July 25—3t*

☞ In going along, before you pass,
Just stop a moment and look at our glass.

M'CORD & SHINER,
MANUFACTURERS OF CUT GLASS,
No. 11 South Fourth street, Philadelphia.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and customers that they are now offering an splendid assortment of Cut Glass, they flatter themselves, as near as possible be manufactured in any part of the world. Also, one hundred HALL AND ENTRY LAMPS, cut to various elegant new patterns, the whole of which they will sell as low, if not lower, than can be purchased. Their workmanship they consider enough known to need an comment. Country merchants will do well to examine here before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. The most liberal encouragement given to those who purchase to sell again. july 25—6m

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform the public that she has removed from No. 5 to No. 27 PRUNE STREET, where she endeavours, by the most particular attention, to furnish respectable servants to all those who favour her with their notice.

july 25—6t SARAH CLAYTON.

COMMUNICATION.

Hernia cured by External Application.

CONSIDERING this one of the greatest blessings to mankind that is known, and out of humanity, I have taken the liberty of making this communication for the information of my fellow beings.—As I had been afflicted with Hernia two years ago, in that I became unable to attend to my business, I was advised to call on Dr. Heinzelman, of Philadelphia, and in a few months I found myself perfectly cured, so that I can safely assure those who are in a similar situation, that they may expect great benefit from the application, and a full history of my case will be given when desired. His residence is at No. 244 North Third street. SAMUEL WILSON.

july 11—eod

REFINED FAMILY SUGARS.

A QUANTITY OF REFINED WHITE and BROWN SUGARS of superior qualities, suitable for the use of Families and Tavern Keepers, can constantly be had at the STEAM SUGAR HOUSE, No. 73 Vine street, between Second and Third.

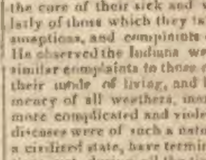
june 27—2m*

SAMUEL P. WETHERILL,

INFORMS his friends and those whose favors he has received in business, for a series of years, that he has removed from the old stand, No. 60 North Front street, and established himself in business, on his individual account, at No. 51 NORTH FRONT STREET. His having conducted the operations of the late firms of Samuel Wetherill & Son, and Samuel Wetherill & Sons, and more recently as principals in the late firm of Saml. P. Wetherill & Co. in a satisfactory manner to those who have confided in them, gives assurance that all orders intrusted to him will be faithfully and honorably executed.

Being engaged in the manufacture of all the leading articles connected with the DRUG, CHEMICAL, PAINT and GLASS BUSINESS, will enable him to give decided advantages to those who may favour him with their orders. july 18—6m*

CONSUMPTION CURED.



The INDIAN SPECIFIC, for the Prevention and cure of coughs, colds, Asthmas, Consumptions, Spitting of Blood, and diseases of the Breast and Lungs, &c.

Dr. CLARKSON FREEMAN, Proprietor of this Specific, resided upwards of four years among the different Tribes of North American Ind

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

MISCHANCES IN MARRIAGE.

It happened four couple one day were presented
At the same Parish Church to be wed;
"They had plighted their vows," and their friends had consented,
So the first to the altar was led.

The service proceeded, 'till come to the clause—
"For better, worse, richer, or poorer,"
For "worse" and for "poorer" he would not—because
From these he could never insure her.

But to "richer" and "better" he vow'd to comply,
The Parson demur'd to proceeding
The bridegroom persisted the words to deny,
And, retired with a bow of good breeding.

The second approach'd, and the service was read,
'Till the bridegroom proceeded to ring her;
When aloud it appeared they could never be wed,
For the poor bride *had* lost her *Ring finger.*

To the third, a young couple, no obstacle rose,
That *they* should not then be united;
And the service proceeded almost to its close,
And their vows were about to be plighted,—

But, just as those vows had been nearly pronounced
By the bride, in a voice firm and steady,
A stranger arriv'd in great haste, and announc'd,
That the bride had a husband already.

"Mischance on mischance," cried the Priest in a pet;
But the fourth couple still was remaining,
And hoping of them all his fees he should get,
He determined to stifle complaining.

But scarce had he read to the first warning clause,
When the father desired, as a favour,
He would hasten the reading the service—because
The bride was just taken in labour.

COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE.

SHE.

You men are angels while you woo the maid,
But devils when the marriage vow is said.

HE.

The change, good Wife is easily forgiven,
We find ourselves in hell instead of Heaven.

EPIGRAM.

Jane on her spouse could not bestow
One tear of sorrow when he died,
His life had made so many flow
That all the briny fount was dried.

A RIDDLE.

I am a word of seven letters, and my whole is a beast of prey. My 1st, 3d, 6th, and 7th is a nobleman. My 1st, 2d, 5th, and 7th is a heavy metal. My 4th, 3rd, 1st, and 2d is a long staff. My 7th, 6th, 3d, and 4th is as much water as falls at once when there is not a continual stream. My 2d, 5th, 6th, and 1st is a title of nobility. My 3d, 4th, 2d, 6th, and 5th is a poetical tale. My 3d, 5th, and 6th is a useful organ. My 7th, 5th, 6th, and 2d is defiance. My 6th, 2d, 5th, and 4th is done by farmers — My 1st, 2nd, 5th, and 4th is to jump. My 3d, 6th, and 2d, is a mineral. My 4th, 3d, 6th, and 2d is a spiracle of the skin. My 6th, 3d, 4th, and 2d is a cord. My 6th, 5th, and 4th is a smart blow. My 6th, 3d, 5th, and 7th is a passage leading to any place. My 7th, 2d, 5th, and 1st is to distribute. My 7th, 2nd, 5th, and 6th is costly. My 6th, 2d, 5th, and 7th is done in schools. My 6th, 2d, and 7th is a colour. My 4th, 5th, and 7th is a foot path. My 4th, 5th, and 6th is genuine. My 4th, 5th, 1st, and 2d looks sick. My 6th, 4th, and 2d is a small animal. My 1st, 6th, 6th, and 7th is grease. And my 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th is my whole in poetry.

"I HOPE I DON'T INTRUDE."

I like to see young men gallanting ladies through the streets with cigars in their mouths. Ton.

I like to see young men smoking cigars in a room without knowing whether it is agreeable or not. Civility.

I like to see persons spirting the juice of tobacco over the floor of a house. Pretty clean.

I like to see young men and boys drinking liquor in a bar-room. It looks well.

I like to see young persons with brandy blossoms on their face. They will soon bloom.

I like to see young men and boys cursing and swearing in the streets. Indication of sense.

I like to see persons when entering a church walk as if they were killing ants. Practice.

I like to see young persons staring about the church as though their heads were set on pivots. They wish to hear more than see.

I like to see young people disturb a congregation by getting up and going out before it is over. Gentility.

I like to see young men stopping up the path to prevent people from coming out from church. Good behaviour.

I like to see young men freighting news about the town instead of minding their own business. A mere kindness.

I like to see persons know more about other person's business than they do of it themselves. Good citizens.

I like to see persons contract debts and forget to pay them. Knowing how to live.

I like to see stores filled with men and boys at night puffing their borrowed cigars till they raise quite a cloud. They love society.

I like to see whole families run to the doors when a stranger passes by. Good breeding.

I like to see persons filling up the paths so that the ladies have to go in the mud. That shows good manners.

A lady advertises for sale in a southern paper, *one baboon, three tabby cats, and a parrot.* She states that being married she has no further use for them.

SHORT CORRESPONDENCE.—Mr. B's compliments to Mr. C.; thinks it unnecessary his pigs should go through his grounds.—*Brief Reply.*—Mr. C's compliments to Mr. B.; thinks it equally unnecessary to spell *pigs* with two *gees.*

A TURKISH BACHELOR.

A few days since, a brave and handsome Pacha (of Damascus, I think) having gained important victories over some rebel tribes, the Sultan conferred on him high honours and even gave him his daughter in marriage.—When the bride arrived, the first question she asked her intended was—"How many ladies have you?" The Pacha replied that he had no wives, that he had reserved all his affections and regard for her, thinking her alone worthy of them. "Oh," said the princess, turning up her nose, "who ever heard of such a shabby fellow! A man with only one wife! I won't marry you unless you take the full number." Incredible as the anecdote appears, Mr. Buckingham stated it as an absolute fact, and said that himself was well acquainted with the Pacha who is the hero of the story.

HONESTY STILL THE BEST POLICY.

A nobleman travelling in Scotland, about six years ago, was asked for alms in the High-street of Edinburgh by a little ragged boy. He said he had no change, upon which the boy offered to procure it. His lordship, in order to get rid of his importunity, gave him a piece of silver, which the boy conceiving was to be changed, ran off for the purpose. On his return, not finding his benefactor, whom he expected to wait, he watched for several days in the place where he had received the money. At length the nobleman again passed that way, and the boy put the change into his hand, counting it with great exactness. His lordship was so pleased with the boy's honesty that he placed him at school, with the assurance of providing for him.

STAGES A CENTURY AND A HALF AGO.

In the year 1672, when throughout Great Britain only six stage coaches were constantly going, a pamphlet was written by one John Cresset of the charter house, for their suppression, and among the many grave reasons given against their continuance, is the following:—"These stage coaches make gentleman come to London upon every small occasion, which otherwise they would not do, but upon urgent necessity; nay, the convenience of the passage makes their wives often come up, who, rather than come such long journies on horseback, would stay at home. Here, when they have to come to town, they must presently be in the mode, get fine clothes to go to plays and treats; and by these means get such a habit of idleness, and love of pleasure, that they are uneasy ever after."

OLD NEWSPAPERS.

Many people take newspapers, but few preserve them; yet the most interesting reading imaginable is a file of old newspapers. It brings up the very age, with all its bustle and every day affairs, and marks its genius and its spirit more than the most labored description of the historian.—Who can take a paper dated a half a century ago, without the thought that almost every name there printed is now cut upon a tombstone, at the head of an epitaph. The Doctor, (quack or regular,) that there advertised his medicines and their cures, has followed the sable train of his patient: the merchant his ships—could get no such security on his life—and the actor, who could make others laugh or weep—can now only furnish a skull for his successor in Hamlet!

It is easy to preserve newspapers, and they will repay the trouble; for, like that of wine, their value increases with their years, and old files have sometimes been sold at prices too startling to mention.

KILLING THE DEVIL.

A young girl from the country, lately on a visit to Mr. H., a Quaker, was prevailed on to accompany him to the meeting. It happened to be a silent one, none of the brethren being moved by the spirit to utter a syllable. When Mr. H. left the meeting house with his young friend, he asked her—"How dost thee like the meeting?" To which she pettishly replied—"Like it? why, I can see no sense in it: to go and sit for whole hours together, without speaking a word: it is enough to *kill the devil.*" "Yes, my dear," rejoined the Quaker, "*that* is just what we want."

An honest Dutchman, on his return from the Pennsylvania Legislature, was accosted by one of his neighbors, "well, Mr. ——, what have you done this time in the Legislature?" Mr. ——, "O be shure I know not vot de rosht do, I make two hundred dauler."

END OF THE WORLD.—They do say that this wicked world is coming to an end, after all. Professor Encke calculates that the comet, which has been honored with his name, will come in contact with the earth at the termination of the period of 19,000,000 of years.

Epitaph, written in 1616, by an unknown Author.
WILLIAM SHAKSPEARE.

Renowned Spenser, lye a thought more nighe
To learned Chaucer, and rare Beaumont, lye
A little nearer Spenser, to make roome
For Shakspeare in your three-fold, four-fold tomb;
To lodge all four in one bed make a shift
Until doom's day; for hardly will a fifths
Betwixt this day and that, by fate be slaine
For whom your curtaines may be drawn again.

The Hollanders, in the early age of their Republic, considered idle persons as politically criminal, and punished idleness as a crime against the commonwealth. Those who had no visible means of an honest livelihood, were called before the magistracy to give an account of how they got their living; and if they were unable to render a satisfactory explanation on this point, they were put to labor. Those thrifty Hollanders are said to have employed, also, the following singular expedient. They constructed a kind of a box sufficiently large for a man to stand upright in and exercise his bodily faculties. In the interior of it was a pump. The vagrant or idler was put into this box, which was so placed in the liquid element, that the water gushed into it constantly, through the apertures in its bottom and sides, so that the lazy culprit had to work at the pump with all his might, and for several hours together, to keep himself from drowning. The medicine, it is said, was found to be an infallible cure for the disease, inasmuch that no person was ever known to work at it the second time.

HOW TO WRITE HISTORY.

The Court historiographers of the east are fully as clever in patching up the wounded glories of their nation, as those of courts and people nearer home. The account of the war which the Burmese waged with the English and its termination, is thus recorded in the royal Chronicles of Ava—short and sweet, and very well *turned!*—"In the years 1186-7, (1824-5) the Kula-pyn, or white strangers of the west, fastened a quarrel upon the Lord of the Golden Palace. They landed at Rangoon, took that place and Promie, and were permitted to advance as far as Yandabo; for the king, from motives of piety and regard to life, made no effort whatever to oppose them. The strangers had spent vast sums of money in their enterprise; and by the time they reached Yandabo their resources were exhausted, and they were in great distress. They petitioned the king, who, in his clemency and generosity, sent them large sums of money to pay their expenses back, and ordered them out of the country."

SUPERB PURPLE, ROSE, AND BLACK COLOURS.

It is stated in the "Annales de Chimia," that the bitter substance of aloes, dissolved in 800 parts of water, at 59 deg. F. or in a smaller quantity at the boiling point, produce a superb purple colour: silk boiled in it acquires the same hue, and neither soap nor any acid, the nitric excepted, effects the least change upon it. Although the nitric acid, too, changes the purple to a yellow, the purple is restored by simply washing in water. All shades may be given to this colour by proper mordants. Wool is died black in a peculiarly beautiful manner by the same process, and light has no influence on the colour. Leather acquires a purple colour; cotton a rose colour; but the latter will not resist soap. Dr. Leibeg thinks that this is the only substance from which a permanent rose dye for silk may be expected.

TOOTH POWDER.

The following is given as the correct mode of preparing the celebrated French tooth powder, called *Poudre Peruvienne:*—White sugar 36 grains, cream of tartar 72, magnesia, 72, starch 72, mace 2, cinnamon, 6, sulphate of quinine (or quinia) 3 and carmine 6 grains. All these substances are reduced into a fine powder, and mixed together with great care, then add four drops of oil of roses, and as much oil of mint.

COMMUNICATION.

Instantaneous cure for persons, who are in danger of death from drinking cold water, after excessive fatigue or labour, from having their bodies warmed by exposure to a hot sun:—

Take some dry husks of Indian corn, burn them to ashes, take a table spoonfull of those ashes, mix them in two wine glasses of brandy, or any other spirituous liquor at hand, or with warm dry wine, Madeira, or Teneriffe, &c. and if no liquor can be had, with a half tumbler full of warm water; let the patient drink it, and lay in bed, well covered with a blanket, in a room free from any air or draught.

This remedy never fails, if used in time, and if, Mr. Editor, you find it worthy of a place in your useful paper, be pleased to insert it, for the benefit of the public, and particularly of those who reside in the country. I have known it to be used frequently with great success in the Island of Cuba, and I would think that Apothecaries would do well to keep the article for sale, ready for selling. *A Sugar Planter of the Island of Cuba.*

MODE OF KEEPING APPLES.

It seems not to be generally known, that apples may be kept the whole year round, by being immersed in corn. If the American apples were packed among grain, they would arrive here in much finer condition. In Portugal it is customary to have a small ledge in every apartment, (immediately under the cornice,) barely wide enough to hold an apple; in this way the ceilings are fringed with fruit, which are not easily got at without a ladder; while one glance of the eye will show if any depredations have been committed.—*London Quart. Jour.*

HESSIAN FLY.

As the wheat crop this season has, in some places, suffered considerable damage from the destructive effects of this insect, we are happy to be enabled, by a valuable and obliging correspondent, to publish the following directions for destroying it:—

The Hessian fly deposits its eggs on the wheat ear before it is reaped: the egg is so small as to be invisible to the naked eye, but may be very distinctly seen with a microscope; sometimes one grain of wheat will be observed to have several of these eggs on it. They are attached to the wheat by a glutinous substance, deposited around them, by the parent fly, by which they are held so firmly on the surface, as not to be easily removed by the motion of reaping, threshing, &c. Shortly after the seed begins to germinate in the soil, the genial heat of the season brings the young fly from its egg, in the form of a very small maggot (as is the case with all insects;) these little maggots deposit themselves at the root of the stalk, to the seed of which their eggs had been attached; between the stem and the lowest blade or leaf, where they may be discovered, during the month of May and beginning of June, quietly reposing: here they remain until the warmth of the season brings them to maturity, when they commence eating the substance to which they have been attached.—It is not until this period that their destructive effects are visible, by the wheat becoming withered and blighted. This accounts for the fact that wheat, which is attacked by this destructive insect, presents a healthy appearance until the month of June, the period at which this embryo-fly begins to use food.

Now it is evident that if the eggs of this fly can be destroyed on the seed wheat by any process that will not also destroy the vegetative quality of the grain, the ruinous effects will be avoided. This can be done by the following very simple process:—"Soak the seed wheat in water for twelve hours; spread it out on the barn floor, so as to allow the superabundant water to escape: then take fresh slacked lime, and mix it among the wheat in quantity sufficient to have every grain covered with the lime, taking care to stir the wheat well with a shovel, so that no particle may escape coming in full contact with the lime, which when thus applied, will in a short time destroy the eggs, and consequently preserve the grain from destruction."

Our correspondent assures us that the egg, which before the application of the lime appears clear and transparent, afterwards becomes opaque, and puts on the appearance of an addled egg. The efficacy of the above remedy has been established by several experiments, one of which we will here relate. Wheat, supposed to be infected with the Hessian fly, was taken, one half of the quantity was treated with lime, and the other half was sown in the same soil with the prepared seed, in alternate drills; the result was, that every stalk from the prepared seed came to maturity and was productive, whilst the alternate drills which had been sown with unprepared seed were almost totally destroyed.

The above remedy, for so serious an evil, cannot be too widely circulated—we would recommend its translation into the French papers, and wothink the Cures of the country parishes would confer a benefit on their parishioners, by having it made known at their respective Church doors, after divine service.—*Canadian Courant.*

This is the Age of Improvements.

THE subscriber has prepared a Blacking for Boots, Shoes, Harness, &c. and now offers it for sale under the name of JORDAN'S SUPERIOR NATIONAL PASTE BLACKING. When applied to the Boots, &c. it produces a beautiful jet black, with a fine gloss, without much trouble, warranted not to mould or injure the leather.

He also manufactures a FINE BLACK VARNISH, inferior to none in this or any other country.

Also, JORDAN'S IMPROVED SEIDLITZ POWDERS, a preventative for Acidity of Stomach; they will give immediate relief to the distressing yawning attendant on Dyspepsia; these Powders sit light and easy on the stomach, and pleasant to the taste; they can be taken under any circumstance, and are suited to the sick chamber; invalids, whose delicate situation precludes the use of other remedies, can take these powders with safety; they will keep in any climate.

SEIDLITZ AND SODA POWDERS prepared as usual

FEVER AND AGUE POWDERS, a safe and certain remedy for that unpleasant complaint.

The above articles are offered for sale on the most accommodating terms, by

RICHARD JORDAN, Druggist,
N. W. corner of Second and Christian streets, South-
july 18—tf work.

POTTER'S PAPER WAREHOUSE,
No. 233 Market street, opposite Decatur.

MAY be obtained, almost every description of Printing, Writing, Wrapping, Ironmonger's and Colored Papers, manufactured in the United States. The whole will be sold for cash, or on a liberal credit, at the manufacturer's lowest prices. july 18—tf

A SITUATION WANTED,

BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire at No. 15 Crown street. Nov. 29—tf

MR. HENDERSON,
No. 381 Race St. 1st door above 11th St.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he practices his profession of CUPPING, BLEEDING, LEECHING and TOOTH DRAWING, on the most reasonable terms. Also, Cupping and Leeching by Mrs. Henderson.
may 16—3m*

MUSEUMS FOR SALE.

WILL be positively sold, at public sale, on the 1st day of September next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. in Philadelphia, the contents of the Washington and Pennsylvania Museums. The two collections having been joined, they will be first offered as a single exhibition and if not thus disposed of, will then be sold in single articles, or in lots. They contain a great variety of Wax Statues, many of English and Italian workmanship, of the most celebrated characters and circumstance, single and in groups; a large collection of beautiful Paintings, some of great extent; many well prepared subjects of Natural History; a genuine Egyptian mummy, and its accompaniments; a large Electrical Machine; several Organs, of different sizes and descriptions; and many articles not necessary to enumerate, altogether forming by far the most extensive collection of the kind ever exhibited in this country. Terms cash, or approved securities. july 18—eodt

FOUND.

WAS FOUND, about the 17th day of 6th month last, on the Germantown Turnpike, near the 7 mile stone, A SMALL BOX, containing sundry LACE COLLARS. The owner, by proving property, and paying charges, may have them again by calling on the subscriber, living in Whitemarsh Township, Montgomery county, 1 mile from Flowerstown, near Morgan's, formerly Kline's Mill, or at the office of the Saturday Evening Post. HUGHES BELL.
july 18—3t*

TO THE ELECTORS
OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

FELLOW CITIZENS, PROMPTED by the ADVICE of many kind FRIENDS, and encouraged by the marks of approbation bestowed upon me last Fall, I am induced to offer myself as a candidate for the Office of Sheriff, at the approaching election.

If a long period of active and laborious exertion in the War of the Revolution, and such other claims as I may have upon your attention, should procure for me a majority of your suffrages, I shall discharge the duties of the office with zeal and fidelity. With great respect, I have the honor to be your Fellow Citizen.
july 3—tf GEORGE REES.

SEA BATHING.

Philadelphia and Cape Island Stage, thereat peace, and through in one day. The Subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have purchased the Tuckahoe Mail Stage, from Cape Island to Philadelphia, late the property of Joseph Z. Murphy, now deceased, and contemplate running it twice every week, through in one day, as formerly.

The Stage will leave the "Big House," kept by Mr. Joseph B. Hughs, at Cape Island, every Monday and Thursday morning, at half past 3 o'clock, and arrive at Reeves' Ferry every Wednesday and Saturday morning, at 4 o'clock, and arrive at Cape Island the same day.

The line is well provided with large and commodious carriages, and careful drivers, well calculated for convenience and safety; and the subscribers hope, by an unremitted attention to the comfort and accommodation of passengers, to merit a generous share of public patronage.

Fare through, $4 50. Baggage at the risk of the owners. GIDEON HARRIS & Co.

N. B. The company have procured good carriages for the conveyance of passengers, at the shortest notice, to Hessley's Point, Mr. John Smith's Boarding House, on the shore, or any part of the surrounding neighbourhood to which they may wish to go.

GIDEON HARRIS & Co.
Tuckahoe Bridge, June 18th, 1836. june 20—6t*

FIRE PROOF DOORS
And Standing Screw Presses.

PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses complete with iron sides for Tube cranes Iron Hinges, Pointers &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different sizes for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms. Mill SCREWS and IRON DIES made to order, and SMITH WORK in general, by
CHARLES EVANS, No. 13 Bread Street.
april 26—1y

LEEDS & WIGGINS,
TAILORS,

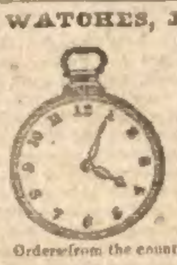
RESPECTFULLY inform their friends, and the public in general, that they have removed from 32 South Fifth street, to No. 20 Arcade, West Avenue, where, by strict attention to business, they hope to share the public patronage; the workmanship they flatter themselves will be inferior to none in the city, as it will be done under their immediate notice.

N. B. An assortment of cloths, cassimeres and vestings will be constantly kept on hand, and orders will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, on the most reasonable terms. feb. 21—6m

HAT WAREHOUSE,
SHAKESPEARE BUILDINGS,
No. 30 South Sixth street, two doors above Chesnut

THE Subscriber has on hand an elegant assortment of Gentlemen's white and drab Beaver and Otter Hats, of the latest English Fashions, made and finished in the neatest manner particular, for retailing. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. THOMAS L. KING.
june 6—3m

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &C.



THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' superior eight day Time pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country particularly attended to.
JOHN C. FARR,
aug 30—1y No. 68 Marked street, Philadelphia.

MERCANTILE ACADEMY.

A NEW SYSTEM OF WRITING, taught by R. MEGONEGAL, No. 200 Race street, which is sanctioned by professors and gentlemen of the first taste.

The attention of the public is respectfully solicited to the important advantages to be derived from a knowledge of this superior system. By this mode, pupils are taught in all with ease and elegance, and acquire in a short period that necessary accomplishment, so important to all, a beautiful running and leger hand writing, to write perfectly straight without lines, and with greater freedom than any system ever taught, and as great is the improvement, that 8 or 10 lessons often produce a bold, free and elegant running hand, by those who could not write their names.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed a new system of book-keeping, so as to enable the student to proficient himself in from 10 to 20 lessons, and to acquire a perfect knowledge of this important science, without fail. The advertiser has examined about 100 sets of books, in the first counting-houses of this city, within the last six months, which enables him to give the most perfect forms, and extensive explanations on the science.
july 4—3m

YOUNG LADIES' INSTITUTION,
AT FRANKLIN RETREAT.

M. LEVIS having had considerable experience in the instruction of Young Ladies, and being desirous of resuming that profession, proposes to receive into his family, a limited number, as Boarding Pupils. The course of instruction will comprise Reading, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps and Globes, Ancient and Modern History, the Elements of Astronomy and Natural Philosophy

Terms.—For Boarding, Tuition, use of Library, Quills, Ink, and Washing, $28 per quarter, in advance.

The pupils will regularly attend worship on the Sabbath, under the care of the ladies of the family. The situation is elevated, pleasant and healthy, being on the upper Barrowgate Lane, about four miles from Philadelphia, and on the same ridge with Clermont. Persons wishing to visit the institution, will be left at the door by either of the Frankford stages, and called for on their return to the city.

REFERENCES.

Rev. William C. Mead,	Rev. H. B. Smith,
Rev. Charles M. Dupuy,	Dr. Joseph Klapp,
Rev. Gregory T. Bedell,	Dr. Henry Neil.

july 4—tf

Baker's Intelligence Office,

NO. 3 Franklin Place, Procures Houses and Farms, Boarders, Farmers, Clerks, Overseers, Surveyors, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Ostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Hound Children and Bought servants.

For sale, the time of a good coloured Girl, 18 years old, and 10 to serve.

Persons having Real Estate to sell or let, will find it to their interest to enter it gratis. july 4—tf

SAMUEL YORKE ATLEE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAVING located himself in Cincinnati, Ohio, offers his services to his late fellow citizens of Philadelphia as correspondent in all matters to which legal agency may be required.

He is associated professionally with NATHANIEL WRIGHT, Esq. widely known for his eminence at the Cincinnati Bar. june 13—3m

D. WIDENER, AGENT AND TAILOR,
No. 107 Race street, fourth door above Third.

COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS made and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, as cheap as at any store in this city.

☞ First rate Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Vests, ready made, cheap for cash. march 28—1y

WOOL.

THE Subscriber has opened a WOOL WAREHOUSE, in Carpenter street, three doors below Seventh, between Market and Chesnut streets, for the reception and sale of Wool on Commission. From his long experience in the manufacture of that article, he hopes to be able to give satisfaction to those who may favour him with their custom.

June. 11—3t* ALEXANDER DIRKIN.

FRANKLIN CLOTHING STORE,
NO. 30 MARKET STREET.
ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

GEORGE CULIN having succeeded HENRY HUGG in the above establishment, and by recent purchases, largely increased the stock, is enabled to offer the former friends of H. H. and the public in general, *AN ASSORTMENT OF READY MADE CLOTHING*, comprising a general and extensive variety, at such *REDUCED PRICES* as cannot fail to be satisfactory to those who may favour him with a call.

Also on hand, a large assortment of fresh *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.* which will be made to order in a fashionable manner, and punctuality as to time. GEORGE CULIN,
july 18—tf Franklin Clothing store.

INDIGESTION.
Dr. Mead's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills,

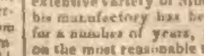
A SAFE and efficacious remedy for all those deranged states of the Digestive Organs, constituting Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

This medicine is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice for a number of years to this distressing disease, and is therefore the result of much experience. Induced by the duty he owes to society, the proprietor has adopted this mode of circulation in order to give it a greater range of publicity, and that it may become more extensively useful than it could possibly be, were it confined within the private practice of any individual whatever. The great success of these pills in the cure of those distressing symptoms attending Dyspepsia or Indigestion, have induced many persons, without any knowledge of the materials made use of in this celebrated remedy, to offer to the public as a cure for Dyspepsia, various articles under the name of Pills, Tinctures, &c. in recommending which, they have adopted the very words of the skilful and scientific inventor of this medicine. The public are therefore requested to observe that none are genuine unless the directions accompanying each box, has the signature of GEORGE SMITH.

For sale in *New York*, by G. & W. Hull, 128 Maiden Lane, who are agents for the Patentee; O. Hull & Co. 221 Broadway; and J. & A. & W. B. Post, 43 William street. In *Philadelphia*, by Isaac Thompson, Market street; and Burgin, Wood & Pearsall, 23 North Third street. In *Baltimore* by G. H. & J. S. Keerle, and Boyd & Higgins. In *Washington*, by N. Jewett. In *Alexandria*, by E. Stabler & Son. In *Richmond, Va.* by James M'Kildoe. In *Savannah, Geo.* by Anson Parsons, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States. april 25—3m

SEA BATHING.

JAMES B. LANE, after presenting his grateful acknowledgements to his former friends and patrons, respectfully begs leave to inform them, with the public generally, that he still continues on Brigantine (or Baremore's) Beach, where he hopes, by unremitted attention to the comforts of his guests, to merit a continuance of their favors.



The Lead's Point and Philadelphia Mail Stage plies regularly twice a week each way between the upper side of Market at Ferry and Lead's Point; leaves leave Reeve's Ferry, upper side of Market street, every Wednesday and Saturday morning, and Lead's Point every Monday and Thursday morning, performing her trip through each way in a day, and by day-light, and will afford visitors, disposed for that mode of conveyance, cheap and expeditious passage.

At Lead's Point, good boats, with careful and experienced Boatmen, are in readiness to convey passengers to the Beach.

☞ All charges are moderate. june 27—8t

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER,
No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth, (south side.)

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice House, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* aug 30—tf

JAMES CHESNUT,
BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,
No. 194 Callowhill street,

WHERE he offers, on the lowest terms, School Books and Stationary, of every description. Hazen's Symbolical Primer, or Class Book No. 1; and Speller and Definer, or Class Book No. 2; German School Books, &c. Day Books, Ledgers, Journals, &c. Books neatly rebound, and Blank Books bound to any pattern. ☞ Bindery at No. 28 North Third street. may 2—6m

Morocco and Fancy Leather.
GEORGE WILSON

HAS the pleasure to inform his customers and the public, that he has re-occupied his old stand, No. 35 North Third street, three doors below the City Hotel, in a new and convenient store, where he will be enabled better to accommodate his customers with that extensive variety of Morocco and Fancy Leather which his manufactory has been distinguished for furnishing, for a number of years, all of which will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms. june 13—tf

ANDREW R. CHAMBERS'
LEATHER STORE,

No. 48 South Fifth street, Philadelphia,

HAS constantly on hand, a general assortment of finished Leather, suitable for Coachmakers, Saddlers and Shoemakers, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms. Also, Morocco Linings and Buckskins.

N. B. Gentlemen wishing any of the above articles, will find it to their advantage, by sending their orders to the above establishment, as he is determined to sell low, for cash or acceptances. june 13—3m*

COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
ENNION WILLIAMS.

I GRATEFULLY acknowledge the generous favor conferred on me by my friends, who gave such a very large number of votes for me at the last General Election, which, added to the solicitation of a considerable number of them, has encouraged me to become a candidate for the office of County Commissioner; and, if success should attend their exertions, I will use my best endeavours to merit their preference, and will gratefully acknowledge the favors conferred on their friend. ENNION WILLIAMS.
6mo. 13—tf

FRANKLIN HOTEL,
No. 141 Walnut street, between 4th and 5th.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friend and the public, that he has taken the above named Hotel, (formerly occupied by Mrs. Colerick,) and he hopes by unremitting attention, and keeping constantly on hand a variety of the best Liquors and Refreshments, suitable to each season, to merit a share of their patronage. JOHN CALDWELL.

☞ Volunteer Companies, and Meetings generally, accommodated with Rooms, &c. on the shortest notice.
June 6—tf

SEA BATHING.

THE large and convenient Boarding House, on Long Beach, opposite to Manahawkin, called the MANSION OF HEALTH, in the County of Monmouth, N. J., to open for the reception of visitors. The advantages for Bathing, Shooting, Sailing, Fishing, &c. are unrivalled by any other situation on the coast. The subscriber has spared neither time nor expense in furnishing the house with choice wines and other liquors, of a superior quality. He also flatters himself, that with the advantage of an excellent spring of water, and a large stock of ice, to be able to furnish the table at all times with sea and bay fish, oysters, and every other luxury the sea, bay and country can afford. In short, no expense or exertion will be spared on his part, to render general satisfaction to visitors. Price of boarding, per week, $5. E. BUTTERWORTH.

The regular stage will commence running on the 22d of June, leaving Burlington every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings; immediately after the Steamboats arrive from Philadelphia, pass through Mount Holly, Vincentown, the Grassy Plains, and Manahawkin, with four changes of horses, arrive the same evening at the Sea Shore, and return on the days following, to meet the afternoon boats for Philadelphia. Fare through, from Philadelphia, $2 50. For particulars, inquire at No. 6 Market street. june 20—8t

Remedy; or Suppositories for the Piles.

THE Medicine now offered to the public is one which has been fully subject to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases, the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions, signed by the proprietor. Prepared and sold at HENRY CORNISH'S Drug and Chemical Store, No. 273 North Third, above Callowhill street.

To be had also at ISAAC THOMPSON'S, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets; PETER SPARK'S, No. 258 South Second street: and at PLEASANTS & GRAFF'S, No. 6 North Third street.
may 1—3m

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse,

NO. 15 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.
Jan. 3—1y ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

Philadelphia Labyrinth Garden,
Arch Street, above Broad Street.

THOMAS SMITH most respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia, that the much admired Labyrinth, after the model of the celebrated residence of Croton Binsbruer, is now in a beautiful state; its intricate walks, extending three quarters of a mile are ornamented and shaded by a profusion of the choicest flowers, shrubs and trees, of this and other climes.—With such attractions, T. S. flatters himself his visitors will find it one of the most agreeable and elegant, as it is certainly the most accessible promenade in the vicinity of this city. He begs leave particularly to return his sincere thanks to the Ladies, for their very liberal patronage, and assures them they can at all times be furnished with bouquets, of the rarest kind and richest hues.

In order to accommodate families, the Garden will be opened every morning at 4 o'clock, that children, accompanied by their parents, governesses, or teachers, may find healthy and pleasing recreation. It will be observed that children cannot be admitted unaccompanied by some grown person.

The Bar is well stored with the best of WINES and LIQUORS, PORTER, ALE, MEAD, MILK PUNCH, CAKES, ICE CREAM, RASPBERRIES CHERRIES, and all Seasonable Fruits. Also, TURTLE SOUP, and various other refreshments. By unremitted exertion, together with the assistance of polite and attentive Waiters, T. S. hopes to merit a continuance of that patronage, for which he feels so much indebted to a liberal and discerning public.

The Garden will be illuminated every evening.
july 11—eotf

JUST PUBLISHED,
THE CASKET FOR JULY,

EMBELLISHED with a fine portrait of *Dr.* Benjamin Rush, a view and ground plan of the House of Refuge, and Music.

CONTENTS.—Biography of Dr. Benjamin Rush—Zalim Khan—Biography of Gen. Wayne, continued—The Verdun—Castara—The House of Refuge—The Wreckers—Wit and Sentiment—Meteorological Observations—"*Oh, come, my love, along the Sea,*" Set to Music.

POETRY.—The Bee Hive, Milford Bard—The Strawberry Girl's Song, Selim—Parting Lines to a Friend, W. F. Marvin—The Mourner, Carlos—To my Mother, Cordelia—Lines to a Friend, Glorvina—Young Tony, Minor Bard—Address to Midnight, Swarz—The Little Pet Plant—The Pearler.

Price $2 50 a year—single Nos. 25 cents. Published monthly by S. C. ATKINSON,
july 11—tf No. 112 Chesnut street.

ELIAS HICKS' SERMON.

JUST published and for sale by M. T. C. GOULD, No. 6 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, and at No. 420 Pearl street, New York, A Sermon by Elias Hicks, delivered at Rose street Meeting, New York, June 29, 1828, price 12½ cents, or $1 a dozen.

For sale also, as above, a great variety of FRIENDS' BOOKS, including almost every thing which has been published in relation to the Society since the commencement of the existing Schism; among which is, the Quaker, in 4 volumes; the Friend, or Advocate of Truth, now published semi-monthly, at two dollars a year; Job Scott's Salvation by Christ; William Penn's Handy Foundation Shaken; Cockburn's Review; Jones' Analysis; The Trial of Friends in Ohio; Do. in Philadelphia, &c. &c.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Gould's Short Hand, 7th edition.
Precepts of Jesus, by Rammohun Ray, of Calcutta, &c. &c. july 11—3t

TETTER OINTMENT.

THE article now offered to the public has been found, after numerous trials, one of the most efficacious remedies for this unpleasant disease, and most other eruptions of the skin. Being entirely a vegetable preparation, it may be used on children with perfect safety. Prepared only at F. KLETT'S,
Wholesale and retail Drug Store, N. E. corner of Callowhill and Second streets.
july 11—tf

SEA BATH